THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 34. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1899. NO. 35.

NEW STORE. FRESH GOODS.

CRAMER'S

Popular Variety Store

New line of winter Coats and Capes. Elegant in texture and make.

Newest styles in Fancy Dress patterns.

Fine line of Ready-made Clothing of the best manufacture.

Ladies' - Furnishing - Goods.

Tinware, Glassware,
Silverware, Dishes, by sets,
One hundred piece
Dinner and Tea Sets,
Crockery,
Lamps, Lanterns,
Clocks,
Table Oil Cloth,
Clothes Wringers,
Window Shades, Wall Paper,
Sewing Machines,

D. F. CRAMER,
Emporium, Pa.

Dress Goods.

We assert that our showing of Dress Goods for Autumn wear is without a peer in the matter of variety and refined selection—a claim that is supported by a volume of business which is wholly unprecedented and is still rapidly growing.

Not only are these offerings superior, but the prices are most favorable.

These novelties must be seen to be appreciated.

Fall Capes AND Jackets

This department is unusually active, and purchasers are reaping the benefit of the forehanded methods which gave us a large stock of Jackets and Capes for this season's trade, at prices extremely low for first-class garments.

Fashion has been kind in her plans this fall. Her decree seldom bends with economy; but for once the two are yoke mates.

The latest Fall Styles are here at the LOW prices that have made this department so well known.

BE SURE AND COME IN EARLY.

M. C. TULIS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

N. SEGER has a fine line of men's and boys' winter underwear. Low prices and great values.

LADIES! clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glovine, for sale only by Balcom & Lloyd, headquarters for kid gloves and the famous Dartmouth gloves; all the latest shades. 5-ly

$2.00 CABINETS.—We have a few of those Ivoryette finish cards left yet and will continue making $2.00 cabinets as long as stock lasts, so come early.
32-tf J. B. SCHRIEVER.

A LARGE stock to select from makes the work of picking a suite of clothes a pleasure. N. Seger has the largest and most complete stock of ready-made clothing in Cameron county and his prices are always reasonable.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Lot on Second St., 25x150, with two-story frame house 20x30, with wing 13x16, piped for gas, water, sewer, modern improvements, good cellar, barn 16x16; ice house and necessary outbuildings; together with furniture and fixtures; one horse, single buggy, double buggy and set of double sleighs.
ALBERT M. HAUPT.

A MEASURING SOCIAL will be given under the auspices of the C. E. society of the Presbyterian church, at the residence of the R. R. McQuay, Friday evening, Oct. 27, 1899. During the evening there will be held a Waterman pen contest. 34-2t

A Measuring Party is given to you,
'Tis something novel as well a new;
Two cents for every foot you're tall.
We'll measure you on door or wall;
An extra cent for each inch give,
And thereby show how high you live,
With music and song, recitation and pleasure.
We will meet one and all at our Party of Measure."

BRIEF MENTION.

Court adjourned yesterday afternoon.

The attendance at court this week was quite large.

W. W. Taylor, of this place, has opened a dancing school in Schlect's hall, on E. Fourth street and is teaching a large class of young people in that graceful art.

Harry Lloyd intends that all lovers of a good pipe shall be supplied. On Tuesday he received a whole satchel full of cheap, yet handsome, briar pipes. They are all bargains.

Patrick Kane, of Renovo, well known in this county, died suddenly last Friday morning of apoplexy. He had fallen from a door into the back yard at his residence, where he was found two hours after death.

Edward M. Bates went to Emporium yesterday to erect his illuminated Bible story for an entertainment in the M. E. church. Many of our citizens saw the illustration in position at the residence of Mr. Bates on East Third street last Christmas and pronounced it a very interesting and instructive arrangement.—Williamsport Bulletin. This will be on exhibition at the opera house this Thursday evening for the last. Our people should all see it.

An Authoritative Etiquette Work.

The publication of what has been planned to be the most complete and up-to-date authority on etiquette begins in the November Ladies' Home Journal in a series of articles called "Good Form for All Occasions." The series will run in the magazine for a year. The authorship belongs to Mrs. Burton Kingsland, which is really the non de plune for one of the most prominent women in New York society.

MARRIED.

LEASURE—McCREDIE.—At the Presbyterian parsonage, Oct. 18, 1899, by Rev. R. McCaslin, MR. JOHN H. LEASURE, of Williamsburg, Iowa, and MRS. MARY J. MCCREDIE, of Freedora, Beaver county, Pa. The contracting parties have gone to the husband's home in Iowa, and the best wishes of all go with them.

Champion Sportsmen.

Last Friday, Wm. McDonald and Ed. Yeagle were exceedingly fortunate while out hunting. They came home with fourteen birds, the work of seven hours' hunting.

New Hours at Post Office.

P. M. Chas. Seger announces new hours of business at Emporium post-office. The office will open at 7:00 in the morning and remain open until 8:10 in the evening, in order to allow patrons to receive the Buffalo mail. Mr. Seger looks to the interest of his patrons.

Pleasant Hop.

Some twelve or fifteen couples of our popular young people, participated in one of those enjoyable private "hops," that are getting to be such a fad in Emporium, last Friday evening. Among those present we noticed Messrs. Harry George, Liberty; B. G. Woodward, Driftwood; George Gerg, St. Marys, and Miss Barclay, Sinnemahoning.

Obituary.

Mrs. Edna (Rendt) Hillman, aged 24 years, wife of Verne Hillman, of Galeton, died last Saturday of typhoid pneumonia, after a short illness. The funeral took place at Galeton on Tuesday. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rendt, of Emprium, and her death will be sorrowing news to her many Emporium friends. Mrs. Hillman has resided at Galeton some two years, but was only married about one year ago and her death, when all looked bright and promising for the future is indeed sad. The bereaved parents and sisters have the sympathy of the PRESS as well as our citizens in general.

John D. Swope, our nominee for sheriff, has resided in Cameron county for very many years and has always been a hard working man. Mr. Swope after years of toil, desires a rest and his fellow laborers will see that he is elected Sheriff. Vote for "Jack" Swope.

A Wonderful Hypnotist.

Sevengala, the great hypnotist, mind reader and telepathist will play a return date here at the opera house, for one week, commencing Monday, Oct. 30th. The Scranton Republican says: Sevengala, who is a wonderful hypnotist, delighted his audience at the Academy last night. Besides the regular feats accomplished by all hypnotists. Sevengala has original work which borders upon the sensational. His telegraphy work is a marvel and amazed his audience. As an instance he caused a young man, who was under the influence, to carry out a most intricate test planned by Rev. Dr. Chapman and which was done to perfection. Every precaution was adopted to prevent any collusion. Fourteen young men fairly well known in the city were placed under the influence and gave exhibitions which were intensely comical, that of the cake walk being one of the best features. Admission: Reserved Seats, 30 cents; general admission 20 cents, children 10 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Lloyd's.

William H. Logue, of Gibson, another of our nominees for County Auditor is a farmer. He has faithfully filled the office for three years and should be re-elected, which he will be. Vote for Logue.

False Report.

The daily papers, on Wednesday reported great destruction of property from forest fires in this section and stated that Emporium had called on Williamsport for fire hose to aid in defending our town from the flames. This was all news to our people. We know that fires are raging in the woods, yet no fears are entertained for Emporium, neither have we called for aid and what is more we don't see where we need aid. The fires in the slashings are doing no damage to logs or bark, so far as we can learn.

Court Proceedings.

No. 16, September Term, 1897.
L. K. Huntington vs Leet and Company.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Plff.
F. D. Leet, for Defts.
Settled.

No. 5, February Term, 1898.
George W. Huntley, Sr., vs Mrs. Lucy Miller.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer for Plff.
Johnson & McNarney, for Deft.
Continued.

No. 6, February Term, 1898.
Charles M. Vail, to use of Elk Tanning Company, a corporation vs S. S. Hacket.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Plff.
S. W. Smith, for Deft.
Continued.

No. 23, May Term, 1898.
Lyman Lewis, late Overseer of the Poor of the Poor District of the Township of Shippen vs The Poor District of the Township of Shippen.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Plff.
Johnson & McNarney, for Deft.
Jury dispensed with and trial before Court Opinion to be filed.

No. 6, December Term, 1898.
A. W. Georgia vs Franklin Housler, defendant and Aden Housler, Lydia A. Bucher, J. N. Chandler, D. N. Chandler, F. A. Lewis, and L. D. Lewis, Garnishers.
Johnson & McNarney, for Plff.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Aden Housler.
Jury dispensed with and trial before the Court. Opinion to be filed.

No, 47, December Term, 1898.
S. S. Hacket vs L. G. Cook.
F. D. Leet, for Deft.
Continued and not to be placed on trial except by order of the Court.

No. 3, April Term, 1899.
E. M. Hurteau vs C. M. Lewis.
Johnson & McNarney for Plff.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Garnishees.
Jury dispensed with and trial before the Court. Opion to be filed.

No. 8, July Term, 1899.
John McDonald vs Western N. Y. & Pennsylvania Railway Company.
E. J. Wimmer, for Plff.
Johnson and McNarney, for Defts.
Verdict for Plaintiff in the sum of $250.00.

No. 13, July Term, 1899.
Alvis Urmann, vs H. M. Duell.
B. W. Green, C. W. Shaffer, for Plff.
Johnson & McNarney, for Deft.
Judgement for Plaintiff.

COMMONWEALTH CASES.

Com. vs Percey Fry. Bail renewed.

Com. vs Thos. and Verna Carney. Bail renewed.

Com. vs Robt. Powers. Bail renewed.

Com. vs Geo. English. Plead guilty. Defendant sentenced to pay $1.50 a week for seven years if the child shall so long live; also costs of prosecution.

Com. vs Homer Hall. Trial by jury and verdict of guilty. Sentenced to pay $1.50 per week for maintenance of child for term of seven years if child shall so long live; also costs of prosecution.

Com. vs Geo. P. Shafer. Sentence suspended upon payment of costs.

Com. vs John McGinness. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty. Sentence suspended.

Com. vs Thos. O'Hern and Michael Green. True bill. Defendants plead guilty and sentence suspended.

Com. vs W. M. and W. L. Dixon. Bill ignored and prosecutor to pay costs.

Com. vs Daniel Britton. Grand Jury returned bill ignored and county to pay costs.

Com. vs Daniel Miller. Larceny. Grand Jury returned true bill. Defendant pleads guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $1.00, costs of prosecution and return the stolen goods, if not already returned, or pay value of same and undergo an imprisonment in county jail for one month.

Com. vs Thos. and Lewis Norton. Assault and battery. True bill. Jury returned verdict of guilty and sentenced by Court that defendants pay costs of prosecution and $10.00 each.

Com. vs Edward Appleton. Larceny. True bill. Verdict by jury not guilty.

Com. vs S. D. Housler. *Nolle prosequi* entered upon payment of costs.

Com. vs A. L. Lee. Board bill. True bill. Deft. pleads guilty and sentenced to one month in county jail.

Com. vs Ed. G. Barker. *Nolle prosequi* entered by District Attorney.

Com. vs R. P. Bingman. *Nolle prosequi* entered.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

Decree of adoption granted to Walter Morrison to adopt Gusta Adis Miller.

Philadelphia & Erie Land Company vs James Stackpole it, als, Writ of *havere facias possessionem* awarded.

In the matter of petition of Wm. Mitchell alternative mandamus awarded.

Eva Parks vs E. D. Parks. Subpoena in Divorce awarded.

In the matter of bridge at Four Mile in Portage township, Grand Jury recommends that county accepts said bridge and rebuild same. Approved by the Court.

In the matter of new bridge erected at Sinnemahoning, petition presented asking that same be made a county bridge. Approved by the Court.

E. W. Gaskill and Chas. Gleason, our candidates for County Commissioner, have proven that they are safe, economical and just the men to manage our county affairs. We are sure the people, regardless of party, will see that they are elected.

Chas. L. Butler, one of the candidates for County Auditor has resided in Emporium for many years and is one of our most intelligent and capable citizens; a gentleman in every way fitted for the respousible position. A vote for Chas. L. Butler will never be regretted.

Every laboring man in Cameron county can consistently support the Republican county ticket. The nominees for Sheriff and County Auditors are hard working industrious citizens and will ably represent your interests.

The Teachers' Institute.

The Institute of the teachers of Cameron county was held at Emporium Oct. 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1899. The first session was called to order by the County Superintendent, Miss Collins, promptly at 1:30, Monday afternoon.

After a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Shriner, and a song by the Institute, Miss Margaret McCloskey, of the Edinboro Normal, spoke on the "Choice and Use of Pictures." With all our modern branches of study, there are but four fundamental subjects, science, literature, art and religion. Children love to study pictures, and this fondness can easily be gratified at the present day, when pictures of famous artists can be obtained at such small price. Raphael's Madonnas, Landseer's animals, Millet's scenes of peasant life, Carot's landscapes, all may be brought in the school-room and studied in detail A knowledge of literature comes naturally in connection with this study of art, as well as a knowledge of religion. When a child has been taught to appreciate a good picture, his ability to recognize the beautiful has been increased, and therefore, his culture and refinement. "In the midst of light is the beautiful; in the midst of the beautiful is good; in the midst of the good, is God."

Superintendent T. L. Gibson, of Ebensburg, Pa., then discussed "The Aim of the Reading Lesson."

(1) Each reading lesson should be studied and discussed by children, until it is thoroughly understood, until it becomes a part of their mental equipment. (2) To see the beauty and force of language. (3) To enlarge the individual vocabulary. (4) To help express thought easily.

Dr. Lightner Witmer, of the University of Pennsylvania, was introduced, who addressed the teachers on "Imagination and Association." When we look at an object, we form an image of that object. An image formed by the senses is called a sensory image. Other images, named according to the way in which they are formed, are the memory image, the concept image, the auditory image, the auditory concept image, the motor or Kines hetic image. Most of our impressions come under one of the three classes; visual, auditory or kinesthetic. It is as much of a problem why we ever forget as why we ever remember, as it is natural to repeat a series of visual, auditory or kinesthetic impressions as they occur.

After another song by the Institute, the meeting was adjourned.

On Monday evening, Hon. Emerson Collins delivered a brilliant and inspiring lecture on "Grant, the Soldier," his magnificent eloquence illuminating the glorious life of the silent hero till it shown in the hearts of his hearers in vivid animation. His historical anecdotes of the military, political and social achievements of the young subaltern who had come out of the west to fight his way half across the continent and lead the armies of the north to victory at Appomattox, held his audience in rapt attention.

The session on Tuesday morning opened at nine o'clock, with song by the teachers followed with prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Robertson. Superintendent Gibson devoted a short period to giving instruction in music, after which Miss McCloskey spoke on "Literature in the Primary Grades." Dr. Brumbaugh was quoted, "Whatever you do, however you begin, be sure to make the child's first impression glorious." Miss McCloskey urged the importance of interesting children in good literature, and that the teacher should endeavor to know something of the kind of literature children are perusing when out of school.

Prof. H. F. Stauffer discussed "The Reading Habit of children." Reading may be divided into two stages (1) Learning to read. (2) Reading to learn. To teach children to read, and not teach them what to read, may be a positive injury. If we wish to inculcate a love for reading, and an appreciation for the good and the beautiful in literature, we must begin its study in the first grade. One important way to increase the interest in this study is by teaching children to memorize literary prose and poetry.

Dr. Witmer continued his talk on Psychology, treating of "The Mental Anticedents of Bodily Movements." A fixed thought is inevitably accompanied by some bodily movement, however slight, and lack of thought, or mental inactivity produces physical passivity. Dr. Witmer explained scientifically the so-called supernatural power of mind-reading and hypnotic influence. The meeting was then adjourned until 1:30 p. m.

The "Value of Memory Work," presented by Superintendent Gibson, opened the afternoon session of the Institute. Memorizing some good quotation has a great moral influence, and adds something to the mind of a child which is never lost sight of, never forgotten. Qnotations from the classics should be taught and studied in a systematized way.

Miss McCloskey then gave a talk on "The Study of Mythology." The ancient myths and legends should be studied in childhood as that is the time when they will be most enjoyed. As one grows older and becomes interested in other things, the capacity for enjoyment is in a measure lost. Myths have a practical value. They teach of the religion, art, and literature, of the ancient peoples.

The talk on "Emotions and Feelings," by Dr. Witmer, was a continuation of the morning's address. By diagrams of the brain was shown the location of the seats of motor sensations. Dr. Witmer discussed the emotions of fear, hate etc., and showed how each emotional feeling is the result of the development of conscious association, physiological association, on the possibility of inherited emotional and intellectual association.

The Institute adjourned at four o'clock. Tuesday evening Gen. Gordon lectured in the Opera House. Both lecturer and lecture, "The Last Days of the Confederacy," have a national reputation, and Gen. Gordon spoke to a large and appreciative audience.

Rev. McCaslin opened the Institute on Wednesday morning with devotional exercises. After a half hour's drill in music, Prof. Stauffer gave an address on "Canadian Teachers vs Pennsylvania Teachers." In comparing the school system of Pennsylvania with that of other States and countries, it is generally conceded that our public schools are surpassed by none. The greatest criticism that can be passed on our schools is the wholesale way in which teachers are licensed. In Canada, a teacher is compelled to take, besides a literary course, a certain amount of professional training, to give him accuracy of knowledge and breadth of culture. Certificates are of three grades. In order to secure a certificate several requirements are made—(1) The applicant must be a loyal subject of Her Majesty. (2) He must be at least eighteen years of age. (3) He must have a good moral character. (4) He must have passed a rigid examination before a board of examiners, and to secure a certificate of the first or second grade, he must possess a knowledge of Latin, as that study is regarded as the basis of a liberal education. If Pennsylvania would be as particular in the training of her teachers the best and most ambitious would come to the front, the poor and incompetent naturally fall out. Pennsylvania appropriates more money for her schools than any other State in the Union, and is said to have the finest school buildings, but she needs more stringent laws in the licensing of her teachers.

Dr. Witmer spoke on "Instinct." Instinctive knowledge is an inherent knowledge bequeathed us by our forefathers, which has been developed in them to a particularly great extent. Dr. Witmer quoted the familiar passage from Wordsworth's "Immortality," giving the author's explanation of our intuitive knowledge a consequence of a pre-existence.

Dr. Hulley, of Bucknell University, was next on the programme but as Dr. Hulley was unable to attend the Institute his place was filled by Prof. Greene, of West Chester, who spoke on "Literature." The secret of enjoying good literature is in getting the thought of an author and putting that thought into our own heart. While it may not be possible to entirely eradicate poor literature, it may be possible to instill such a love for the good, that the bad will naturally sink into oblivion. "Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with good." The following suggestions were given: (1) Teach literature in the schools. (2) Give the best, (3) Vary the kind. Institute was adjourned at 12 o'clock. M.

Before beginning the regular afternoon program Hon. John Q. Stewart asked the teachers some questions the answers to which he wished to be written and handed in, as a basis of his address to the directors.

Dr. Witmer then continued his series of Psychological lectures, discussing "The Brain and and Mind."

Dr. Witmer was followed by Hon. John Q. Stewart, Deputy State Superintendent, who addressed the directors, telling them some of the requisites of good schools. The co-operation of parents is indispensible. The tendency to overcrowd the schools should be guarded against and the schools should be well supplied with text books. It is not a matter of economy to limit the number of books, and is a positive violation of the school law. It was suggested that our schools might be improved by having a longer school term, by keeping school buildings in good repair, by paying better salaries.

After intermission Miss Grace Walker rendered a violin solo in her usual masterly style.

Prof. Greene opened his discussion of American Literature by asking the teachers to accompany him on a literary ramble to the homes of our greatest American authors. Prof. Greene told, in his usual pleasing style, of his personal experiences in visiting the homes of James Russell Lowell and Oliver Wendell Holmes, carrying his hearers with him and leaving them in the study of Dr. Holmes, to continue the journey in his next address. Institute was adjourned at 4:15.

The Apollo Male Quartette, assisted by Miss Mary Hollingshead, Reader, and Miss Edith Sprowl, Soprano and accompaniest, gave a concert in the Court House, Wednesday evening. The house was filled to its utmost capacity and the entertainment thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The devotional exercises on Thursday morning were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Shriner.

Dr. Witmer delivered the last of his psycho, logical lectures, the subject being "Consciousness-Attention and Apperception." Dr. Witmer described the structure of the nerve-cells, located in the motor column of the spinal chord, and also the structure of the sensory nerve-cells. A portion of the spinal chord which contains motor and sensory cells is called a reflex nerve-center, because the action performed as the response to a stimulus referred to one of these nerve centers, is done without any conscious willing. The medulla oblongata and cerebellum are the next higher nerve-centers, both of which send out and receive nerve-fibers. The highest of the sensational nerve-centers is the cerebrum, which does not develop until three or four months after birth. These three, the medulla cerebellum and cerebrum, are called the areas of sensation or of memorial images. The fourth center developed from these three, is called the area of association. The highest portion of the brain is situated just behind the forehead and is called the frontal lobes. This is the reason a high forehead is appreciated and a sloping forehead is indicative of a low type of mind, or in a great degree, of idiocy. The frontal lobes are called the seat of apperception and control the most complex acts. Nervous activity controlled by parts below the cerebrum are not conscious acts. Mind acts directly with the more complex parts, therefore conscious action in a human being is located in the higher portion of the brain. An external object causes a stimulus which brings up the image of an object before perceived, and, by association, other things concerning this object. This fusing of perceptions is called apperception.

Prof. Greene then proceded on his literary ramble, starting in the study of Dr. Holmes. One great lesson learned from this visit to great men was the simplicity of greatness and the greatness of simplicity. True greatness is approachable. Prof. Greene then gave more suggestions for the study of literature, following up the line of his previous talk. (4) Adopt to the child's capacity and interest. (5) Study American literature, because we have an American literature. Our declaration of independence in educational realms was made in 1837, and since that time we have been independent of England in our literary work. (6) Take the whole production. (7) Avoid making it a philological study. Study language, but do not crush out the thought for the study of philology. (8) Get at the spirit of the selection. In the letter, lose not the spirit. (9) Prefer intensity to extensity. Prof. Greene's talk closed the morning session.

Superintendent Gibson, the first speaker of the afternoon, talked on "Controlling Forces," giving many useful suggestions on school room discipline.

"What is Modern Psychology and What May it be Expected to do for the Teacher?" was discussed by Dr. Witmer. We can explain how and when the mind acts, but cannot, after all, tell its ultimate nature, whether it is immortal, where it comes from or whither it goes. Practical, concrete psychology tells how the mind may be influenced for good, how diverted from the bad. Modern Psychology is simply the old physiological science developed. It shows the relation between the mental and physical processes of the body. It is a science based on introspection, while the other sciences are based on observation. Psychology does not give the remedy but aids the teacher by studying the variations of the human mind.

After an intermission Superintendent Sweeney, of Elk County addressed the teachers. This address was followed with a talk (by Prof. Greene on "How to Study an Author's Life." In this study three warnings were given: Avoid biography, avoid philology, avoid studying dates. (1) Know something of the life of the man from whose brain emanates the work we are studying, as the life must necessarily influence the character of the writing. (2) Know the full name of the author, for a two-fold reason, to distinguish and to suggest. (3) Get the exact and correctly spelled name. (4) Look into the parentage of the author, his education, his friends. (5) Study the influence of his love or loves. (6) His character. (7) His influence on the times in which he lived, and on later times.

The evening lecture, "Uncrowned Kings," by W. T. Sherman Culp, was given at the Court House. The house was well filled and the lecture universally applauded.

Prof. H. F. Stauffer was the first speaker on Friday morning, discussing the "Co-operation of Mothers with Teachers." Co-operation implies the working together of two or more forces to produce a common result. Education has a three-fold purpose, the development of the moral, physical and mental nature. Any system which fails to co-relate these three is erroneous. We are wont to think that the home is the place for the development of the physical nature, the school room for the mental, the church for the moral. This is our scheme of education. Froebel's system which combines these three, and is a nearly perfect system, should be universally adopted.

The report of the committee on resolutions, read by Mr. Woodward, was approved and accepted, as was also the report of the committee on Educational Reunions, read by Prof. H. F Stauffer.

Dr. Witmer, the last speaker, closed the institute with a talk on "Practical Studies in Child Psychology." Many interesting cases were cited by Dr. Witmer which had come within his personal knowledge, where an apparent weakness in intellect had been caused by some physical defect. This had in many cases been partially overcome or entirely cured by an operation performed in the dispensary in connection with the University of Pennsylvania.

After a song, the Institute was adjourned at twelve o'clock.

The instructors secured by Miss Collins were among the ablest of the country. The week was unusually pleasant and profitable.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The existing conditions of our schools are such that we can, with pardonable pride, call the attention of the teachers, school officials and the public in general to the present efficiency, and constantly increasing tendency toward a higher plane of excellence, and recognizing in our honorable superintendent, the potent factor that has accomplished these enviable results, Therefore be it

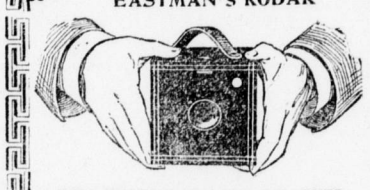
Resolved, That we, the teachers of Cameron county, here assembled in annual session of our County Institute, thus pay our tribute of honor and respect to Miss Collins, whose pleasing personality and constant thought for our welfare has won our regard, and whose ability as one to guide and instruct has won our confidence. Furthermore, feeling that the individual interest manifested by the teachers in the different movements toward the awakening of public interest in the cause of education has much to do with the rate of progress, and, believing that the district institute has won its place as a helpful agent, be it

Resolved, That we insist that each teacher attend two or more of these educational meetings during the year. Be it further

Resolved, That we voice our thanks (1) to the noble corps of instructors who have so ably labored toward the broadening of our minds and the ennobling of our natures. (2) To Miss Maud Wykoff and Miss Myrtle Olmsted for their valued services. (3) To Miss Grace Walker for the beautiful music rendered for our enjoyment. (4) To our County Commissioners for the use of the court room and for all assistance so kinnly given. (5) To the people of Emporium for their kind hospitality, and encouragement shown us by their attendance upon our day and evening sessions, and to all who have in any way contributed to the success of the institute.

B. G. WOODWARD,
CHAS. W. HYKES,
FANNIE J. LYONS,
Committee.

EASTMAN'S KODAK



WILL PHOTOGRAPH THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Light showers
SATURDAY, partly cloudy to clearing and cooler.
SUNDAY, Fair weather.

You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will do the rest.

LLOYD'S LONG RANGE FORECAST OF THE WEATHER AND EASTMAN'S KODAK.

She Sails.

Wind! Wind!! Wind!!! That is what the people of two continents have been looking for, for the past two weeks. Now they are getting it and how the Columbia sails. This store with her main-sail, club-top-sail and jib-sail set, has caught the first fresh trade breeze of the Autumn season, and like the victorious yacht, sweeping ahead of all our competitors on the starboard or port tack. We are leading the way in kodaks, bicycles, stationery, wall paper, guns, and ammunition that will bring your game across the finish line. We extend you a cordial invitation to try our guns and amunition that will stop the birds from beating the wind, wind, wind.

HARRY S. LLOYD.

TELEGRAPH

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Gathered from All Quarters.

WASHINGTON.

The secretary of war has ordered all the available chaplains in the army to go to the Philippines.

A decision has been rendered by the comptroller of the treasury in which he says that there is no law authorizing the payment of the funeral expenses of soldiers who die at home, although there is provision made for the expenses of funerals of such as die while on duty away from home.

The navy department announces that five battleships, one cruiser, one cadet training ship and 25 torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers will comprise the new construction completed and added to the navy within the next year.

On the 16th orders were issued at the war department retiring Gen. Shafter as a brigadier general of the regular army and continuing him in command of the Department of California at San Francisco as major general of volunteers.

When all the troops and ships reach their destination the combined military and naval forces of the United States in the Philippines will aggregate more than 70,000 men and 45 war vessels. The last of these forces will arrive in Manila early in December.

The treasury department's internal revenue statement for September, 1899, shows total receipts of $24,522,895, an increase compared with September, 1898, of $2,809,508.

EAST.

At New York City on the 17th a contest over the will of Robert Bonner, the publisher and horseman, was begun in behalf of Mr. Bonner's grandchildren, Robert Allen Bonner and Lawrence Kip Bonner, who are sons of the late Andrew A. Bonner, Robert Bonner's favorite son. The value of the estate is given as $750,000.

The launching of the torpedo boat destroyer built by the Gas Engine and Power Co., of New York City, for the United States navy, which was to have occurred this week, has been postponed indefinitely owing to the prolonged strike of the iron workers employed on the craft. The men quit work about two months ago and a settlement of the trouble seems as far away now as ever.

For some weeks plans have been quietly maturing looking to the consolidation of all the paper manufactories of the country grouped in those new independent mills which make new wool paper board, paper board and straw board. All told some 100 or more mills are interested in the consolidation scheme.

In accordance with the treasury department's recent order about $150,000 has been paid out at the New York sub-treasury in anticipation of the November interest on coupon bonds. In the opinion of a treasury official this represents about half the relief that may be expected from this source.

In the suit of Rev. Dr. Daniel C. Potter against the Baptist Missionary society for $100,000 damages for ejectment, the jury at New York City has returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff $8,000 damages.

At New York City on the 18th Mrs. Jane Lindsay finished her 800-mile bicycle ride, having completed the task in 19 hours and 48 minutes, the best time for the distance that a woman ever made.

On the 18th Lucius Tuttle, of Boston, the head of the Boston & Maine railroad system, was chosen president of the Maine Central Railroad Co. to succeed Franklin A. Wilson, of Bangor, Me., who last month gave notice that he would retire.

Signor Eugene L. Marconi, the inventor of the wireless telegraph system, who is now in New York City, confirms the report that he is to conduct experiments for the United States government as soon as the yacht races are over.

The will of ex-Judge Henry G. Hilton, who died at Saratoga, N. Y., August 24, is to be contested by his son, Henry G. Hilton, of New York City. Judge Hilton left an estate of $5,000,000, and by his will the executors were empowered to set aside $25,000, which from time to time they were to pay to Henry G. Hilton in amounts they saw fit. Notice of contest was filed on the 19th. An affidavit alleges that at the time of the execution of the will Judge Hilton was not possessed of testamentary capacity.

Jesse L. Davis, author of many popular songs, is dead at New York City, aged 36 years. He was a negro, a native of Cincinnati and a graduate of a college there. Among his compositions were "Poverty Row," "Send Back the Picture and the Ring" and "The Fatal Wedding."

At the present time there is a coke famine in the iron district of eastern Pennsylvania, and unless there are immediate supplies of large quantities of this fuel it will be necessary to bank some of the large iron furnaces. The famine is not due to a shortage of coke at the kilns in the western part of Pennsylvania, but to the inability of the railroads to move it east.

On the 19th the United States transport Thomas, the finest troop ship afloat, sailed from Cramp's shipyard at Philadelphia for New York, where she will go into dry dock to be painted. The Thomas is to go to the Philippines early in November and will carry over 2,000 people.

The Gibbs & Williams Co., printers and lithographers, of New York City, has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. The company was incorporated in 1898 with a capital stock of $100,000.

Owners of steel rail mills announce that, dating from October 21, standard steel rails are to be advanced from $33 to $35 per ton at the mill, by makers, for any orders entered after that date for 1899 or 1900 delivery.

William H. Appleton, of the New York publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., died on the 19th at his home at Riverdale, N. Y., aged 85 years.

WEST AND SOUTH.

At Key West, Fla., 15 new cases of yellow fever were reported on the 16th, and no deaths. The situation is rapidly improving owing to cooler weather.

A telegram from Pasco, Wash., says the immense coal bunkers of the Northern Pacific railway at that point are on fire and burning fiercely.

Horace Smith, former vice president of the Illinois Steel Co., died in Chicago on the 17th. He was 73 years old and was well known in the steel and iron trade in the United States. It was through his efforts that the Illinois Steel Co. was established.

The dry goods store of George Innes & Co., at Wichita, Kan., burned on the 18th, entailing a loss of $75,000; insurance $53,000.

Seth Stratton, a resident of Battle Creek, Mich., has suffered excruciating pain all his life from stomach trouble. Recently he submitted to a surgical examination, which disclosed that he had two stomachs. The second stomach had formed by the distention of the aesophagus. By means of long rubber tubes the food is now conveyed directly into Stratton's lower stomach and he has been much relieved.

At Knightstown, Ind., on the 18th the new Masonic block, including the Midkiff & Beyerle clothing store, J. O. Addison's household outfitting store and the Masonic lodge hall were totally destroyed by fire. Gas caused an explosion, and falling walls killed Truman Rhodes, Charles Schutter and Fon Davie, all volunteer firemen. The property loss is $160,000.

Forest fires of great magnitude are raging in the mountains near Parsons, W. Va. Millions of feet of lumber are being burned up and other property is in imminent danger. Residents have to fight to keep the fire out of the town of Hendricks.

At Green Lake, Wis., on the 18th the Terrace Beach Casino, a large hotel owned by W. A. Meyer, burned to the ground. Mr. and Mrs. Jenks, parents of Mrs. Meyer, were burned to death. The loss on the building will amount to $50,000; the loss on contents will reach $10,000 more.

On the 19th William Bennett, of Louisville, Ky., one of the oldest furniture manufacturers in that section of the country, filed a deed of assignment. The Louisville Manufacturing Co., of which he was the organizer and president, also made an assignment. Mr. Bennett's assets and liabilities are each estimated at $100,000.

FOREIGN.

It is announced that a combination of all the firms engaged in the calico printing trade in Lancashire, England, and Scotland has been effected. The capital involved is about $50,000,000. The undertaking is due to price cutting in New York.

William F. Whitehouse, of Newport, R. I., accompanied by several Englishmen, will leave England on October 24 with an exploring expedition for Abyssinia. Mr. Whitehouse will take 60 armed men, 80 porters and 90 camels.

For the prosecution of the war in South Africa the English parliament will be invited to provide for an expenditure of £10,000,000. There is no intention of imposing fresh taxation, but a supplementary army estimate has been presented by the government for an additional number of men and a further amount will be required in the year ending in March, 1900, to meet deficiencies.

LATER.

Chicago's population has been increased by 15,000 by the decision of the Illinois supreme court, which has ratified the election of last spring annexing part of Austin to the city.

Advices received at San Francisco indicate that there can be no longer any doubt that the British steamer Pelican, which left Puget Sound in October, 1897, for China, foundered near the Aleutian islands and that her entire crew perished.

The magnificent residence of Dr. I. D. Chantler, in Sewickley, Pa., was shattered, early on the morning of the 20th by a mysterious explosion in an unoccupied room. The walls were forced outward and the collapsed structure caught fire. The doctor and family were rescued with difficulty, but were uninjured. The ruins were consumed.

There are two dead negroes, three or four wounded and two in jail as a result of a race war at East Decatur, Ala.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended October 20 numbered 143, as compared with 221 for the corresponding period of 1898.

Fred Titus, accused of swindling a Toronto insurance company out of $80,000, six years ago, has been captured at Phoenix, Ariz., after a 'round-the-world chase.

Ex-Senator John I. Mitchell, of Tioga county, has been named as candidate for judge of the superior court by the Pennsylvania republican state committee, to fill the vacancy created by the withdrawal of Josiah R. Adams, of Philadelphia.

Customs officials at San Francisco have been advised from Washington of an important decision by the attorney general construing the provisions of the Chinese expulsion act. It affirms a recent ruling of Collector Jackson, which was bitterly opposed by the Chinese minister. It is held that under the exclusion act it is necessary to show not only that the applicants are merchants, but also the character of their business and the time and place where such business has been followed.

Secretary Long has issued an order assigning Admiral Dewey to special duty at the navy department. This was done because since his arrival in Washington the admiral has been on waiting orders only, but now with the prospect of the reconvening of the Philippine commission requiring his attendance, it is proper to put him in active service, with all of the emoluments pertaining thereto.

MADE A GOOD BARGAIN.

Uncle Sam Appears to be the Gainer by the Agreement as to the Alaskan Boundary.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Up to the close of business at the state department yesterday nothing had been heard from London respecting the Alaskan modus vivendi.

When the details of the arrangement are made public, which will follow immediately upon its conclusion, it will be found that nearly all of the attempts made up to this point to describe the new boundary line accurately were inadequate in important respects. The maximum claim of the United States is not maintained. That was not to be expected in this arrangement, which was intended particularly to relieve the situation so far as the Dalton trail route is concerned.

No attempt was made to establish a claim to that territory lying between the head of Chilkoot pass and White pass and the lakes to the north. It does not follow that the United States has relinquished the extreme claim at that point, but simply that by mutual agreement reached about two years ago, the heads of these two passes were recognized as marking points of a temporary divisional line, without sacrificing the permanent rights of either party. This arrangement has been found to work without friction and the present is believed to be an inopportune time to disturb it.

The point where trouble threatened was on the Dalton trail, although a side trail does connect the points, but is rather the natural pathway from Pyramid Harbor into the Klondike. The United States government could scarcely contend at this point that the boundary line was to be defined by the prescribed zone of 30 miles from the sea, for in this section of the country there is an undeniable mountain range, in which case the treaty provided that this range should fix the boundary. Therefore, the new arrangement draws a line from Chilkoot pass in a direction a little south of west to the mountain peak about ten miles west of the Dalton trail.

This line cuts across the Chilkat river some distance above the town of Klukwan, thus completely cutting off the British possessions from navigable water. It also throws into American territory a triangular section of the Porcupine country, of considerable extent, which was claimed by Canada and which is now being prospected by a number of American miners who were driven from the Atlin country by adverse British Columbian legislation. Crossing this in the western section is the lower end of the Dalton trail, of which the United States obtains possession as well as of its terminus, Pyramid harbor.

NOT A BED OF ROSES.

Commissioners of the Powers are Having Their Troubles in Samoa.

San Francisco, Oct. 21.—The steamer Moana has arrived from Australian ports via Apia, Samoa, and Honolulu. A press correspondent at Samoa sends startling news. He says: The aspect of affairs in Samoa is far from reassuring. There is trouble brewing and it will come soon if the three powers do not come to aid the government and the distracted officials. The three consuls who were left here as a provisional government by the commissioners are not finding their position a bed of roses.

Trouble has arisen in the Atua district among the natives. The Saleaula natives visited the vicinity to attend a feast given in their honor. There was a disagreement over the distribution of food and Tuisila, chief of the Nutiateles, struck a man of another village. The man started to run, and as he turned back the chief drew a revolver and shot him dead. He then turned the weapon on another, with the same result. Another high chief demanded the death of Tuisila and a battle followed, Tuisila being badly injured. He was carried to the German war vessel Kormoran, but nothing could be done for him and he was returning to his own village, where he died. All the natives mixed up in the affray are Mataafa adherents.

The 13 chiefs that were asociated with the rebel government now claim that they are the government of Samoa and have issued a proclamation to the three consuls regarding the poll tax. The paper notifies all Samoa that a poll tax of $1 a head must be paid by all the able-bodied natives and colored men outside of the town of Apia by November 1.

A New Departure in Coke Making.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The Times Herald says: A revolution in the coke business of the country is promised by tests made of a new system now in operation in Chicago. For the first time soft coal mined west of Pennsylvania has been coked successfully. Heretofore all efforts have produced a product far less valuable than the eastern, because the percentage of heat-giving qualities was less. Now an apparatus has been devised whereby Illinois, Iowa, Indiana and Utah coal may be coked, leaving a commodity of commercial value at less expense than eastern coke.

A Double Tragedy.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 21.—Ira C. Hatch, a former prominent business man and politician, yesterday shot and killed Ruby Sherman, afterwards turning the revolver upon himself. The woman was instantly killed and Hatch died last evening.

Agreed on a Wage Scale.

Pittsburg, Oct. 20.—After many reports of settlement and as many disappointments, the announcement is made that the window glass wage scale has finally been agreed upon. President Burns, of the Workers' association, withdrew his demand for the extra advance for New Jersey factories and the settlement as made gives the workers a general advance of about 6 per cent. It is believed that the manufacturers have also agreed to the original propositions of the Cutters' league and the Flatteners' association.

COLUMBIA WINS.

The America's Cup Will Remain in This Country.

For the Eleventh Time an Englishman Has Sought to Recover the Trophy Captured 48 Years Ago, and He Has Failed—Third and Last Race Was a Grand Contest.

New York, Oct. 17.—The cup which the old schooner America won so commandingly against all comers over the course around the Isle of Wight in 1851 and brought back across the sea will probably remain here another year, a defiance to the world. In a glorious breeze over a windward and leeward course of 30 miles the Columbia yesterday scored against the Shamrock in the first race of the 1899 series for the trophy. She bounded across the finish line fully a mile and a half ahead of the challenger, defeating her by ten minutes and 14 seconds actual time, or 10 minutes and 8 seconds corrected time, after allowing the six seconds handicap which the Columbia must concede to the challenger on account of her longer water line.

It was a decisive contest, a magnificent race, magnificently sailed, and magnificently won. Opinions as to the merits of the two boats had been somewhat divided as a result of the flukes during the past two weeks. Although the preponderance of expert opinion never wavered in its loyalty to the wonderful speed and ability of the white flyer, no nautical sharp expected the Shamrock would be so overwhelmingly vanquished as she was in Monday's struggle. The Yankee boat outgeneralled her at the start, beat her hopelessly in windward work to the outer mark and gained 22 seconds in the run home before the wind. There was a strong ten to twelve knot breeze, and it held throughout the race.

New York, Oct. 18.—The topmast of the Shamrock was carried away 25 minutes after the big single sticker had crossed the starting line yesterday and her enormous club sail with its 3,000 feet of canvas came rattling down on the deck, leaving her a helpless cripple. No amount of pluck or courage could face such a catastrophe and Capt. Hogarth immediately abandoned the race, towing back to the anchorage after he had cleared away the wreckage. The Columbia continued over the course alone, placing to her credit the second of the races for the America's cup.

New York, Oct. 21.—Through wild high seas, in a breeze that approached the dignity of a gale, the gallant sloop Columbia on Friday vanquished the British challenger Shamrock by six minutes and 18 seconds actual time and six minutes and 34 seconds corrected time, thus completing the series for the America's cup with a magnificent rough weather duel and a glorious Yankee victory. For the eleventh time the attempt of a foreigner to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world has failed. The trophy won by the old schooner America 48 years ago is still ours, a monument to the superiority of American seamanship and American naval architecture, and a standing challenge to the yachtsmen of all nations. Unbeaten America again tastes the glory of victory.

The intrinsic value of the reward which hundreds of thousands of dollars were expended to secure is small—simply an antiquated piece of silverware which Queen Victoria offered to the best sailing ship in the world in the early days of her reign, but around it cluster the precious memories of unbroken American triumph and the honor of mastery in the noblest of sports. To Sir Thomas Lipton, whose name is now added to the list of defeated aspirants for the honor of carrying the cup back across the Atlantic, failure was a crushing blow. His hope had been high. But like the true sportsman that he is the sting of defeat has left no bitterness, and with undaunted courage he intimates that he may be back with a better boat to try again.

Except for the flukes and the unfortunate accident on Tuesday this series of races has been unmarred by a single untoward incident. The boats have had two fair and square races, one in light air and the other in a heavy blow, and Sir Thomas is perfectly satisfied that he was beaten by the better boat. Yesterday's race was a glorious test of the rough weather qualities of the two yachts. There was too much frostiness in the air for comfort, and it was far too rough for landlubbers. The sky was overcast with clouds and the fierce blows of a chilling blast out of the northeast whipped the foam out of the waves until they whitened the face of the sea. Outside the ocean was a riot of whitecaps.

The prayer of Sir Thomas for wind was answered. It was blowing 25 miles an hour at the lightship, enough wind and enough sea to make any racing machine stagger. Even the pilot boats that can weather any gale, were under shortened sail. The course, 15 miles before the wind, south by west, carried the yachts straight down the Jersey coast to a point off Long Branch, so the race was sailed in plain view of thousands perched upon the heights of Navesink and stretched along the shore from Seabright to Asbury Park.

A Scheme to Avoid Seizure.

Port Said, Oct. 18.—The German steamer Kaiser, from Hamburg, is disembarking at the entrance of the Suez canal 4,000 pieces of ammunition consigned to the Transvaal government. This step is taken to avoid seizure in the Red Sea by British cruisers.

Explosion in a Mine.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 18.—Tuesday morning an explosion of mine gas occurred at Shenandoah City colliery by which 22 men were entombed. All of them have been rescued alive. The mine took fire and the Shenandoah fire department went to the rescue.

SOLDIER KNEW HOW TO WOO.

Having Won the Young Woman's Consent, He Succeeded with the Veteran Father.

"I tell you," shouted the old gentleman, "I'll not give my consent. I'm not the man to buy a pig in a poke or decide a case after hearing but one side of it. I don't believe he was ever a soldier or ever saw a battle in his life. I don't care so much for that, but it's the false pretenses. I'm a veteran and I know a soldier when I see him. I'll give him marching orders the next time he calls."

"But, papa, see how straight he walks and what a trim figure he has. And he has told me about lots of battles."

"Bosh! There haven't been lots of battles since has was big enough to fight. I tell you that he's a false alarm. I'll trap him yet. I'll bet a house and lot that he can't go through the manual of arms."

"But he can. He took a cane and showed me the whole thing. It was just grand."

"What in creation do you know about it? You couldn't tell the difference between a 'right shoulder, shift,' and a 'double quick.' Did he enlist from Detroit?"

"No, Chicago."

"O, of course, some big city where it would take time to look him up. He's a fraud."

"Do listen, papa. He knows all about you grand army people, and says that you're the finest, bravest, most intelligent military men that ever kept step to fife and drum. He likes beans and coffee for cold lunch, and every night he was here he turned the lights out at ten just from force of habit."

"No! And he said that about us veterans, hey? Well, I'll have a talk with your mother."—Detroit Free Press.

Inappropriate.

It was a ministers' club meeting, and the cloth was exchanging experiences.

"At a funeral recently," said one of the clergymen, "I narrowly escaped laughing outright at an unconscious bit of humor I perpetrated. 'Why is it,' I asked in the course of my moral applying eloquence, 'why is it that there should be a peculiar appropriateness to-day in the gathering, about this bier, of friends and relatives whose tears fall like rain?'

"I paused there significantly to let my words sink in, when suddenly, with a choke producing flash, it crossed my mind that the dead man had been a milkman in the community for 25 years."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The man who doesn't believe in signs is liable to get fresh paint on his clothes.—Philadelphia Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Longevity and Content.

Lazy people are criticised a good deal, but they generally lead long and happy lives.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

If time is money some people's time must be counterfeit.—Chicago Daily News.

Don't take physic when you should take exercise.—Elliott's Magazine.

Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Catching Up.

"Is your town growing?" asked the Pittsburgh man of a fellow-traveler on the cars.

"Well, no; I can't say it's growing," was the reply; "not growing to speak of, but it is improving in tastes right along."

"You mean that the people are assuming a higher standard?"

"I do, sir; yes, sir. We now get bananas every day from Cincinnati, and five out of six groceries keep shredded codfish and limburger cheese. We don't look for any building boom or influx of strangers, but we'll hold our own and gradually work up to electric doorbells and oysters on the half shell."—Utica Observer.

Something for a Golfer to Learn.

The Golfer—You must acknowledge that it requires a great deal of skill to drive a ball 100 yards.

The Farmer—Nothing like the skill required to drive a pig 50 feet. — Stray Stories.

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OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.

A BLOODY BATTLE.

British Troops Whip Burghers at Glencoe.

All Day the Tide of War Rose and Fell, but the Final Outcome Was the Complete Rout of the Boers—The British Commander Badly Wounded.

London, Oct. 18.—Both houses of parliament asembled yesterday. The queen's speech was read. In the house of commons several speeches were made by leaders of the conservative and liberal parties urging that the government be supported in its policy regarding the trouble with the South African republic. John Dillon, the Irish nationalist, moved an amendment to the address to the queen in which amendment the statement was made that the war was unrighteous. The amendment also asked that the dispute with Transvaal be submitted to arbitration.

A division was taken on Mr. Dillon's amendment, which was rejected by a vote of 322 to 54. The minority consisted mainly of Irish members and a few radicals.

A dispatch from Pretoria says the Boers have destroyed the Bechuanaland railway from Lobatsi to Asvogel Kop.

London, Oct. 19.—There is still no authentic news from Mafeking, but all reports tend to confirm the belief that Col. Powell is holding his own and no credit was given to the vague rumor that a flag of truce had been displayed. A considerable engagement is anticipated in the vicinity of Ladysmith today. The combined advance of Boers and Free State troops in this direction has been executed with considerable skill, and shows a clear appreciation of the British position. Gen. White has 12,000 men and 46 guns available, besides a considerable force of volunteers to hold Ladysmith and no anxiety is felt on his account, for the Natal country, where the engagement is expected, is fairly open and although the work of moving them will be difficult, the guns are likely to do good work. The country is not favorable for Boer tactics.

The Times Lobatsi correspondent telegraphs on October 14: The Boers were around us all day yesterday and broke up the line in several places between Pitsani and Mafeking. They were attacked and defeated by a party of our men from Mafeking. Thirty Boers were killed during the night. Another lot broke up the line a mile north of Lobatsi, cutting the wires.

The Cape Town correspondent of the Times under date of Tuesday says: All is well at Kimberly, though communication is almost entirely cut. There is no means of learning anything that happens north of the Orange river unless perhaps by way of Rhodes and Beira.

The Cape Town correspondent of the Mail says: The authorities at Johannesburg have announced that they will make a house to house search on Monday and will compel every British subject to leave the town. The imperial authorities have impounded 150,000 sovereigns which arrived by steamer for Transvaal. The money will be kept here until the war is ended.

Dispatches from Beira, dated Saturday, state that the Boers advancing northward were repulsed at Lobatsi station. This doubtless means that Col. Plumer's force, advancing to the relief of Mafeking, had encountered the Boers.

Ladysmith, Oct. 19.—An official note published here says: A Free State command on Tuesday commenced actual hostilities. The Free State has thus taken upon itself the responsibility of beginning war and cannot hereafter pose as the injured party.

The Cape Town correspondent of the Mail says: "Vryburg surrendered Sunday. Dispatches from Kuruman, 90 miles west of Vryburg, state that the police having withdrawn from Vryburg, the town surrendered to the Boers, the inhabitants fleeing in all directions, mostly toward Kuruman. When the police withdrew the Cape Boers notified the fact to the enemy, thus inviting them to take possession. There was a fearful panic. The British are wildly indignant at this scuttling."

Orange River, Oct. 20.—The Boers suffered a reverse on Sunday at Spruitfontein, ten miles south of Kimberly. An armored train went out to bring in a train reported to have been captured by the Boers near the Spruitfontein siding. A party of Boers which was encamped nearby lowered the railway signal and displayed a white flag, apparently with the idea of inducing the train to proceed. The driver suspected the Boers were in possession, and stopped the train, whereupon the Boers issued in large force and opened fire, but without effect. The soldiers replied from the train and about half a dozen Boers were killed. The British were unharmed.

London, Oct. 21.—A Glencoe correspondent says: A force of 6,000 Boers led by Commandant Joubert has been defeated severely by a force under Gen. Symons and the enemy is in full retreat. Nobody in the camp save Gen. Symons and his staff were aware that the Boers intended to attack on Friday morning and that he would get within three miles of this position before making his presence known to all concerned. It was known, however, that the enemy was advancing still further south, and it was seen that unusual precautions had been taken to guard against a surprise during the night. Just after dawn the Boer artillery opened fire from Glencoe hill. The range was ill judged and the quality of the ammunition bad. During two hours and a half scarcely a half dozen shells bursted within our lines. Our gunners on the contrary made excellent practice, which soon began to tell upon the enemy. At 7:30 Gen. Symons ordered a general advance of the infantry brigade, which he himself accompanied.

The infantry charge was magnificent. The way the King's Rifles and the Dublin Fusileers stormed the position was one of the most splendid sights ever seen. The firing of the Boers was not so deadly as might have been expected from troops occupying such an excellent position, but the infantry lost heavily going up the hill, and only the consummately brilliant way in which Gen. Symons had trained them to fighting of the kind saved them from being swept away. The enemy's guns, so far as the correspondent could see, were all abandoned, for the Boers had no time to remove them. A stream of fugitives poured down the hillside into the valley, where the battle went on with no abatement. Gen. Symons was wounded early in the action and the command then devolved on Maj. Yule.

The enemy as it fled was followed by the cavalry, mounted infantry and artillery. The direction taken was to the eastward. At the latest reports the cavalry had not returned. Some say that four and some say five guns were captured. The Boer artillery firing was weak. A lot of plugged shells were used. Although the enemy's position was carried soon after 1 o'clock, scattered firing went on almost all afternoon. The British losses are very severe, but those of the Boers are much heavier. The final rush was made with a triumphant yell, and as the British troops charged to close quarters the enemy turned and fled, leaving all their impedimenta and guns behind in the precipitate flight.

While this was going on one battery of artillery, the Eighteenth Hussars and the mounted infantry with a part of the Leicester regiment got on the enemy's flank and as the Boers streamed wildly down the hill making for the main road, they found their retreat had been cut off, but they rallied for a while and there was severe fighting with considerable loss on each side. Many of the enemy surrendered. A rough estimate places the British loss at 250 killed or wounded, and that of the Boers 800.

A newspaper correspondent states that through his glasses during the fighting he noticed how much the Boers seemed to be nonplussed by the tactics of the British troops, especially of the well drilled, swift moving horsemen. The enemy is still, as of old, a mob. It is without horses and forage and many rely for food upon what they can obtain by looting. Their animals are mostly in a wretched condition.

Cape Town, Oct. 21.—Dispatches from Mafeking dated Saturday night and carried by dispatch riders via Kruman and Danielskuil to Hooktown, state that Col. Powell inflicted a tremendous blow on the Boers nine miles north of Mafeking. Two trucks laden with dynamite, which it was judged unsafe to keep in Mafeking on account of the risk of explosion should the town be shelled, were sent by Col. Powell nine miles out, in the hope that the Boers would shell and explode them. And so it happened. When the engine had uncoupled from the trucks and retreated about a mile the enemy shelled the trucks, with the result that a terrible explosion occurred, killing, it is estimated, 100 Boers.

MOBBED BY STUDENTS.

A "Divine Healer" Gets a Rough Reception in the Windy City.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Dr. John A. Dowie, the alleged "divine healer" and professed foe of the medical profession, attempted to lecture last night in Zion Tabernacle at Madison and Pauline streets on "Doctors, Drugs and the Devil." Dr. Dowie had announced that he wished 10,000 medical students would attend the exercises. The lecture hall is located close to several large medical colleges and the students accepted the invitation with enthusiasm. Twenty-five hundred students gathered and marched to the tabernacle. Every student was provided with an ounce bottle of nitrate of ammonia. The police had, however learned of the plan and 30 officers were placed in front of the hall.

When Dowie was yet a block from the hall the alleged healer was greeted with hoots and yells and a shower of missiles. Several had provided themselves with eggs and these flew dangerously close to Dowie's head. In a few instances stones were used and ammonia by the pound or pint was thrown into the carriage. As a rush was made for the conveyance a detail of police formed around it and drove back the mob. Still guarded by the police Dowie was driven to the door of the hall, where he was literally dragged through the throng by half a dozen officers. As he entered the passageway the students closed in behind him and made a rush for the stairs. They were forced back by the police, but managed to hurl enough bottles of ammonia into the hall to force the waiting audience into a wild rush for the outer air. To the few who remained Dowie made his talk, but it was a very mild affair.

Bottles of ammonia were hurled through the open windows and when the windows were closed, the glass was smashed with stones and the tide of ammonia flowed steadily in. The students made a determined effort to mob Dowie as he left and the police were forced to use their clubs vigorously to force a passage for him. Several students were arrested.

Claims Marconi is an Infringer.

New York, Oct. 19.—Lyman C. Larned, of Boston, has brought suit against Guiglielmo Marconi to restrain him and his agents from using the system of wireless telegraphy, which is claimed to be an infringement of a patent now controlled by him. The plaintiff alleges that the original inventor of this system of telegraphy was Amos Emerson Dolbear and patented by him October 5, 1886, under assignment to the Dolbear Electric Telephone Co. His rights were transferred to Larned on July 22, 1899. Larned asks for $100,000 damages.

Carter Must Serve His Sentence.

New York, Oct. 21.—Judge Lacombe, in the United States circuit court, handed down a decision Friday dismissing the writ of habeas corpus in the case of ex-Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, who is under sentence of five years' imprisonment for conspiracy to defraud the government in contracts. The decision upholds the findings of the court-martial.

WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE.

A Negro Who Cremated a Woman and Four Children Is Put to Death by a Mississippi Mob.

Canton, Miss., Oct. 21.—The little town of St. Anne, 20 miles east of Canton, in Leake county, was on Thursday night the scene of a horrible tragedy—a sequel to the burning of the Gambrell family the night before. Joe Leflore, a negro who was captured by a posse, confessed that he in company with other negroes had tied Mrs. Gambrell and her four children to the floor of the house, saturated the boards with kerosene and burned the unfortunate people alive. The negro after the confession of the crime was promptly roped to a stake and burned to a crisp, while the citizens looked on in grim silence.

The Gambrell tragedy occurred early Thursday morning and it was first thought the fire was the result of accident. A casual investigation revealed circumstances so suspicious that a more searching investigation was made and it was soon established beyond doubt that the family had been burned and the house fired. The authorities scoured the country and it was discovered that Joe Leflore, a negro who lived in the neighborhood and who heretofore bore a good reputation, had disappeared. Early Thursday morning Leflore was captured several miles from the scene of the murder. At first the negro vigorously denied any knowledge of the crime, but he finally broke down and confessed that he and Bob and Andrew Smith, two other negroes, were guilty. He told with brutal frankness all the details of the crime. In the yard where the Gambrell residence had stood Leflore was tied to a stake and burned alive. No one sent a merciful bullet into his body to kill him. Andrew Smith escaped from the mob while Leflore was being burned and has not yet been captured. Bob Smith was tied to another stake and a fire started, though he was finally released, as there was a possibility of his proving his innocence.

The sheriff of Leake county went to the scene of the tragedy Friday and took the negro Robert Smith and three negro women who were implicated by Leflore and started to Carthage, the county seat. It is not thought the sheriff will reach Carthage with his prisoners, as there are about 500 men gathered about the scene of the crime and they seem determined to let no guilty one escape their vengeance.

OUR COAST DEFENSES.

The Chief of the Engineer Corps Asks for $15,000,000 with Which to Carry on Work Already Begun.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 21.—The annual report of the chief of engineers, Brig. Gen. Wilson, made public Friday, submits estimates for river and harbor works already authorized by congress but not provided for by continuing contracts, amounting to $26,906,821. In addition he asks for $15,582,626 to carry on works already contracted for.

The report shows that the existing approved projects for sea coast defenses contemplate the emplacement of about 500 heavy guns of 8, 10, 12 and 16-inch calibre, of about 800 rapid fire guns, and of about 1,000 mortars, at an estimated approximate cost for the engineering work of $55,000,000. An estimate of $4,500,000 is submitted for continuing the work of construction of these batteries and for the defense of Porto Rico.

Work on sea coast defenses has been vigorously carried on at 25 localities, nearly all of which are even now so supplied with heavy guns and mortars as to permit of effective defense against naval attack. An increase in rapid fire armament is now the most urgent necessity, there having been delay in securing these guns in the past year, owing to difficulties with contractors. Up to date provision has been made for emplacing 297 heavy guns, 308 rapid fire guns, and 344 mortars. During the year there was added to the sea coast complement eleven 12-inch guns, thirteen 10-inch guns, twenty-four 8-inch guns, 20 rapid fire guns and 32 mortars. With this rapid growth of the coast defenses, the artillery organization which must care for them has been utterly unable to cope, and the difficulty has been increased by the withdrawal of two regiments for foreign service, and by the necessity for the services of skilled electricians and mechanics to care for the highly complex ordnance.

Pullman-Wagner Consolidation.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The following statement was issued Friday at the conclusion of the meeting of the board of directors of the Pullman Palace Car Co.: "Negotiations have been concluded between the boards of directors of the Pullman and Wagner companies, subject to the ratification of the respective stockholders, by which the Pullman Co. will purchase all the assets and property of the Wagner Co., including its contracts with railway companies, paying therefore 200,000 shares of the Pullman stock—the capital stock of the Pullman Co., to be increased accordingly for that purpose."

Jiminez Is Their Choice for President

San Domingo, Oct. 21.—The district elections in this city resulted in favor of Gen. Juan Jiminez for president, Senor Horacio Vasquez for vice president. Congress will meet November 10 and the new government will enter upon its duties December 1.

Caught in the Act.

Mason City, Ia., Oct. 21.—Chicago detectives have succeeded in solving the mystery of an attempt to wreck the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern passenger train near Nora Junction on Oct. 2, and have arrested four men named Brockett, Fay, Formal and Wilson. The Brockett's were suspected and the footprint of the head of the family was finally identified. The detectives got into Brockett's confidence, proposed a train wreck and finally secured admissions from him. A fake wrecking scheme was planned and the men were surrounded.

THROUGH THREE STATES.

President McKinley Travels in Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio and Talks to Thousands of People.

Galena, Ill., Oct. 17.—When President McKinley's special train arrived here a large crowd assembled at the station within sight of the Grant monument. After a short speech by the president, Secretaries Gage and Long made a few remarks.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 17.—Nearly 10,000 persons were massed in front of the state Capitol here to hear President McKinley speak. He was cheered enthusiastically from the start.

Waukesha, Wis., Oct. 17.—Five thousand people gathered around the Northwestern railway station here to see the president. He and his cabinet were escorted to a stand near the president's car. It was perhaps the noisiest crowd yet faced by the president in the northwest. At the conclusion of the speech Miss Edith Wilbur, daughter of the millionaire lumberman of this city, presented the president with a silver loving cup and a bottle of the mineral water that made Waukesha famous.

Milwaukee, Oct. 17.—The train bearing President McKinley and party arrived in this city from the trip through Iowa and part of Wisconsin last evening. It was the first visit to Milwaukee of a chief executive of the nation in a decade and the greeting he received from thousands of people was most enthusiastic. As the train entered the depot Battery A, First artillery, fired the president's salute of 21 guns from Juneau park.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—The train bearing the presidential party reached Chicago Tuesday afternoon. It was transferred to the Michigan Central tracks and left at once for Michigan points and the east.

Michigan City, Oct. 18.—A big crowd assembled at the Michigan Central railway station last evening to welcome President McKinley and his cabinet.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Oct. 18.—This city entertained the presidential party in a novel way last evening. A carnival and street fair were in progress. The united commercial travelers, 2,500 strong, were delegated to furnish the entertainment. Senator Burrows met the president at Chicago and was reinforced with another committee at Niles, and when the party reached here a hundred carriages drove up and a procession was formed with the president and cabinet in front. On each side of the carriages marched commercial travelers carrying flambeaux of red fire. The streets were decorated for miles and at least 100,000 people, brought in by excursions, thronged the sidewalks. The drive lasted 40 minutes and no speaking was done.

Jackson, Mich., Oct. 18.—President McKinley spoke briefly here at 10:45 last night. Several thousand people heard him and cheered to the echo. The train left at 10:55 for Cleveland.

Cleveland, Oct. 19.—President McKinley and party reached this city at 8:45 o'clock Wednesday morning. At the Lake Shore depot in this city a reception committee headed by Mayor Farley, welcomed the president. Senator Hanna was warmly greeted at the depot by the entire party.

Warren, O., Oct. 19.—Citizens of Trumbull county turned out in force to welcome the presidential party. Carriages conveyed the president and cabinet to a speakers' stand in front of the court house, on three sides of which were massed thousands of spectators. In the front ranks were public school children. President McKinley was continuously cheered when he spoke.

Niles, O., Oct. 19.—In this town President McKinley first saw the light of day. Thousands of his boyhood friends gathered at the railway station to cheer him on his journey back to Washington.

Youngstown, O., Oct. 19.—President McKinley's special train arrived here at 5 o'clock last evening and the chief executive delivered the last speech of his tour. The train was backed onto a side track and the president and his cabinet went on foot to a platform nearby. Apparently everybody in town had crowded into the streets facing the platform. It was estimated that 20,000 people were packed into the narrow space surrounding the speaker's stand. Secretary of the Navy Long and Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock also spoke briefly.

Having taken dinner aboard the train the president and Mrs. McKinley were driven to the residence of Dr. Deetrick to attend the wedding of Miss Anna Deetrick to William McKinley Duncan, a nephew of President McKinley.

Withdrew from the Ticket.

Philadelphia, Oct. 20.—Josiah R. Adams, of this city, who was nominated by the republican convention as a candidate for judge of the superior court, last night sent a letter to Frank Reeder, chairman of the republican state committee, withdrawing from the ticket. Mr. Adams' withdrawal is the sequel to an attack made upon him by a Philadelphia newspaper which charged him with being the president of corporations which are alleged to have swindled many persons. Mr. Adams says the accusations are false.

Judge Day to be Arbitrator.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The Haitien government has appointed Judge Day as sole arbitrator in the Metsger case against the Haitien government. The nomination has been confirmed by the state department.

Driven Out of Porac.

Manila, Oct. 18.—Bell's regiment, moving yesterday from a position northwest of Bacoor, drove the enemy out of Porac. One American was killed and one wounded. The Filipinos lost a number of killed and wounded. The Americans captured two carts of ammunition.

Dewey Will Go to Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Definite information has been received from Admiral Dewey that he will visit Chicago between November 15 and December 1 and arrangements are being made for a two days' festival in his honor.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

A Gallant Sailor in the British Parliament, Who Never Fails to Speak His Mind.

One of the most conspicuous figures of the last two sessions in parliament, says the Pall Mall Magazine, is Lord Charles Beresford. It may be a puzzle to some people what an active, breezy navy man like Lord Charles wants in parliament at all, but not to those who know him. He is not a man with a mission, but his fate it is to be a type and an exemplar to the youth of British and Irish blood the world over. His third term of parliamentary life finds him still the hearty, robust, high-spirited

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.
(Admiral in the British Navy and Progressive Politician.)

sailor that he was 30 years ago; he is an admiral with the spirit of a middy, and an imperialist who never forgets that he is an Irishman. What he thinks he says, and it is this quality that above all others contributed to delay his advancement in the service which he loves so well until he attained it by sheer efluxion of time. In the navy, as in the house of commons, plain speaking is an inconvenience to the powers that be; but Lord Charles Beresford can't help it. When he was returned by the people of York there were apprehensions as to what would happen to the first lord of the admiralty when Lord Charles proceeded to expose the weakness of the navy. But there was no need for nervous fear. The criticism of the member for York has been a negligible quantity; he has found a new and successful field of research in the exploration of the commercial possibilities of China, concerning which he has been plain spoken to some purpose. Lord Charles has not got to the end of his parliamentary reputation, by any means; he is as original and daring in debate as in diplomacy, and he will be heard of a good deal yet.

MISS EVA M. SHONTZ.

Just Elected President of the National Young People's Christian Temperance Union.

Miss Eva M. Shontz, for many years an active worker in the Woman's Christian Temperance union, has just been elected the first president of the National Young People's Christian Temperance union, which was organized at Chicago a week or so ago. Miss Shontz is descended from French Huguenot stock, which settled in New York and New Jersey in the sixteenth century. Her great-grandfather was Henry Schoonmaker, who married Susannah Smith. From both sides of her house Miss Shontz inherits inflexibility of

MISS EVA M. SHONTZ.
(President Young People's Christian Temperance Union.)

purpose, and gives promise of being another Frances Willard in the battle for regeneration. She is an ideal leader in the cause she is devoted to.

Miss Shontz was an intimate friend of the late Frances Willard, and has always been a most enthusiastic advocate of retaining control of the Women's temple, a Chicago structure erected by the W. C. T. U. Several years ago a majority of the executive board of the latter organization concluded to abandon the Temple project and turn the property over to the bondholders. Miss Shontz opposed this diversion and has ever since agitated the saving of the structure for the women.

The new organization, of which Miss Shontz is president, is pledged to leave no effort untried which might lead to the recovery of lost ground and to the eventual absolute ownership of the temple property.

No Women Admitted.

No feminine visitors are allowed to go through the Cramps' yard in Philadelphia, because every time a woman passes through the shops every one of the 7,000 workmen raises his eyes from his work, and in one minute one man's work for a fortnight is lost to his employers.

Travel That Counts.

A reasonably active man walks about 297,200 miles—more than ten times the earth's circumference—in 84 years, just trotting about the house and office.

$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

HENRY AUCHU,
President.

38-tf.

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Judge of Supreme Court,
J. HAY BROWN, Lancaster.
Judge of Superior Court,
JOHN I. MITCHELL,
Tioga county.
State Treasurer,
LT.-COL. JAMES E. BARNETT,
Washington County.
COUNTY.
For Sheriff,
J. D. SWOPE, Shippen.
For County Commissioners,
E. W. GASKILL, Shippen.
CHARLES GLEASON, Driftwood.
For County Auditors,
CHAS. L. BUTLER, Emporium.
WM. H. LOGUE, Gibson.

Even the train robbing business seems to share in the general prosperity.

The Democrats might have some substantial additions to their campaign fund by selling those anti-expansion documents to the junk dealer.

Bryan is needed in Texas at once. Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas has declared that it is the duty of this country to "shoot h--l out of the Filipinos."

His Democratic friends will presumably be sorry to hear that Aguinaldo's plan for a rising among the lower classes in Manila, was detected and suppressed last week.

Democratic politicians in their greed for office will hardly be able to stampede the voters of this enlightened country by going about at this late day setting up "King George III" scarecrows.

It is safe to assume that Admiral Dewey will not do anything to make himself ridiculous in the eyes of the country when it comes to the consideration of his name for the presidency.

Your Duty.

We know that most of the PRESS readers are too busy with their work to realize that an important election is rapidly approaching and that on Tuesday, Nov. 7th, they will be called upon to again cast their ballots for the party of their principles. Prosperity and plenty has come to this grand of grandest countries after years of distress, suffering and soup houses—the child of free trade Democratic rule under Grover Cleveland. Honest voter of Cameron county calmly ask yourself the question: "Which do I prefer; a return to those times made possible by electing the Democratic ticket in Pennsylvania and thereby encourage the cheap-money Bryan—Altgeld—Aguinaldo party in their warfare against President McKinley, or do I desire a continuance of the prosperity now enjoyed by the whole people of the United States in a degree never before known in this or any other country?" This is a question to be decided, not upon partizan lines, but for the good and happiness of these people. The contest in this State this year decides whether this great era of prosperity shall continue; decides whether the patriotic and unselfish policy of President McKinley shall be endorsed by Pennsylvania. Let the verdict be in tones so unmistakable that the aiders and abettors of those who are engaged in the warfare against our honorable President may read whilst they run. Pennsylvania will be true to its past record. What will you, Cameron county Republicans, and Democrats, do? You are the bosses—you are the dictators of your own consciences—or ought to be.

Ponder carefully the signs of the times and be men. Stand up for those ennobling principles that have given us the bravest men and the grandest party ever known in history. Vote an X at the head of the first column in the ballot Nov. 7th. and you will have fulfilled the highest and most honorable duty of an American citizen.

John I. Mitchell for Superior Court.

The Republican State Committee met at Philadelphia last Saturday to fill the vacancy on the Republican state ticket caused by the resignation of Josiah R. Adams. Judge John I. Mitchell, of Wellsboro, was nominated by acclamation for the position. John I. Mitchell formerly represented Cameron county in Congress, when this county formed a part of the Tioga district. It 1881 he was elected to the United States Senate and was subsequently elected President Judge of Tioga county, to which position he was last year re-elected without opposition, his name being placed on both tickets. Judge Mitchell is a life-long friend of Gov. Stone, who urged his nomination.

It is a significant fact that Gompers, the head of the Federation of Labor, is not only opposed to further anti-trust legislation of any kind, but is convinced that the government is not capable of preventing the legitimate development of natural concentration of industry.

A Demand for Fair Play.

Philadelphia Times, Ind.

It is never wise to allow political prejudice or passion to make editors or political orators run away from the truth. Colonel Barnett served as lieutenant-colonel of the gallant Tenth regiment in the Philippines from the time of its organization until its return to receive the hearty applause of the patriotic people

During part of the period of its service Colonel Barnett was in immediate command of the regiment because of the serious and fatal illness of Colonel Hawkins, and no imputation was ever made against his courage that reached the public.

It is entirely safe to assume, and all fair-minded men will assume, that a soldier who served with a regiment conspicuous for its gallantry without criticism from his men or from the public, can't be charged with cowardice a few days before the election at which he is to be voted for as a candidate.

There are two reasons why the accusation of Colonel Barnett dodging the enemy will fall to the ground if it does not recoil against the accusers and their cause. The brave men of the heroic Tenth would not have permitted a coward to command them, and the fact that the imputation of cowardice was invested just on the eve of the election and given to the public for the first time, will be accepted as conclusive that the imputation of cowardice is a mere campaign invention.

It is entirely proper to urge any political objections to Colonel Barnett's election as State Treasurer or to criticise his general character or fitness for the place, but partisan zeal greatly outstrips discretion when it waits until an election is at hand, and then charges him with cowardice without any intimation as to when or where he ever exhibited a lack of courage. Fair play is not only just, but it is good politics as well.

The Republican Ticket.

Two weeks from to-morrow Pennsylvania will go to the polls. The Republican party presents a ticket that it is proud of. The Democrats say that the issue is purely local. Very well, be it so. Can the Republican ticket be matched, says the Philadelphia Inquirer?

There is Hay Brown for Judge of the Supreme Court. He is known in every county Is there a word to be said against him?

There is James E. Barnett, the gallant commander of the fighting Tenth Regiment, the candidate for State Treasurer. Has any one dared to bring a charge against him? Yes. He is a Republican and a soldier. That is his crime. And so they place against him William T. Creasy, who is neither a Republican nor a soldier, and they say of Creasy—what? Why, he is honest. He may be. He undoubtedly is. But no one yet has dared to breathe a suspicion of the honesty of Colonel Barnett.

And then there is John I. Mitchell for Superior Court Judge. We fancy that there is not even an "insurgent" who would care to assail Judge Mitchell. His life has been an open book. was raised on a farm, taught school, studied law was three years district attorney of Tioga county, went to war for a year, was five years in the Legislature, served four years in the National House of Representatives, was for six years United States Senator, and for the past ten years has been President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga. He was re-elected last November. Where is the man who is going to say that Judge Mitchell is not worthy of a seat on the bench of the Superior Court?

If there is a Republican who cannot vote that ticket he ought to be ashamed of his association with the Republican party.

"Oh! but it is a State issue," cries Candidate Creasy. "The Treasury has been robbed."

Has it? When?

"But I'll be honest," he says.

Indeed. Will not Barnett be honest?

"Yes, but if I am elected," declares Creasy, "I'll show the books. I will obey the law."

But the law is obeyed, and strictly according to the letter, too. What more, it is a Republican law. The man who goes upon the stump to-day and claims that the State Treasury is run corruptly is a fool, a knave, a deliberate falsifier or a person so ignorant that he ought to keep a guardian by his side continually. The books are open to the public. Every entry is public properity. No business on the face of the earth is conducted more openly and above board than is the business of the State Treasurer.

Pennsylvania will be expected to fall into line with the States that believe in prosperity, patriotism and peace, and support McKinley. There can be no question of the loyalty of Pennsylvania. This great state will elect Brown and Mitchell and it will prefer Barnett, the man who fought Spain and Aguinaldo, to Creasy, who fights for Aguinaldo by opposing those who gave battle to him.

Rich Valley.

Splendid weather these days.

A good many of the Valley folks are attending court this week.

Rev. Readett and wife have returned home from visiting in Potter county.

We notice, while passing by, that Frank J. Lewis has erected a new barn.

The farmers are all gathering their crops with the merry plow whistles in their mouths.

E. W. Taylor is loooking after H. J. Lewis' job, while the latter attends court this week. JAY.

We notice the mountains are on fire near the mouth of North Creek. Persons should be careful of fire especially near bark slashings.

How is the bass fishing down the river? Ask V. L., L. L., or M. C. and they will tell you to stay at home or you will come back empty handed.

We hear some complain of the Valley being dead but when you get near the middle ward you will hear the big and little horns blowing in more than one direction.

Lyman Lewis and wife, Frank and John Lewis were called to Gardeau one day last week, on account of the sudden illness of their sister, Mrs. Ballard. Glad to hear she's much better at this writing.

Henry Goff and wife, who have been residing at Cross Forks for some time have returned to the Valley. Mr. Goff is engaged in making ties for C. B. Howard & Company, on Cook Run.

The gunners are quite plenty in our forests at present. We noticed one of Emporium's esteemed citizens in the Valley the other day after birds—John D. Logan. He had the game when he started home.

Sizerville.

Editor Press:—

School vacation now over.

The Heading factory has put on steam and is putting out lots of stock.

The shot gun is constantly heard all through this neck of the woods.

D. Burlingame captured an opposum last week—a rare animal in these parts.

Rev. Sleep, is holding a series of revival meetings at the Sizerville school house.

The beautiful weather and the golden hued foilage of woods, makes a grand picture.

Mrs. H. C. Crawford and daughter made her husband and son a visit on Saturday and Sunday last.

Miss Birdie Taggart has a music class here. Her winning ways and musical talent make her a prime favorite.

As the train was passing to Buffalo, yesterday, we noticed a face at the window that recalled pleasant memories of twenty years ago.

Messrs. Widman and Norris, of the Heading Company were here looking over their interests. They are very sociable gentlemen.

Master Ed. Sizer has a bran new piano. He says he wished it had been a new shot gun instead. Charley Weller says: "Dat ish de Boy of it."

Conductor Earl tells us he has to do the night, day and Sunday act on the Hill since the hard coal trade commenced. An evidence of prosperity.

Mr. B. N. Thompson and wife, of Lancaster, N. Y., are taking their vacation here. Tomp'y, as he is familarly called, is an all around man in (size) as well as a good salesman—musician, chicken roaster, and story teller.

OLD KIT.

Cameron.

John Snyder, of St. Marys, was in town Monday.

E. H. Lininger had business in Sterling Run Friday.

Fred Morse transacted business at Emporium Saturday.

Dan Sullivan is carry the mail. We only get two mails a day now.

Fred Schwab of Johnsonburg was in town Monday looking after business.

J. R Fetter and family of Emporium, were visiting relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. D. A. Clark of Johnsonburg is visiting John Clark and family this week.

Adam Ritchey was taken to the Williamsport Hospital Friday morning for treatment. He has been sick for several weeks past.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking the first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and $1.00 Every bottle guaranteed.

The most stubborn cases of bronchitis succumb to Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. Taggart. oct

It's the short girl that sometimes draws the long beau.

Election Proclamation.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act to amend an Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto, to be paid by the several counties and punishing certain offences in regard to such elections" approved the 26th day of June, 1895, it is made the duty of the Sheriff of every county to give notice of every general election to be held therein, and in such notice to enumerate the officers to be elected, to give a list of all the nominations to be voted for in said county and to designate the places at which the election is to be held.

Therefore I, FRANK MUNDY, High Sheriff of Cameron county, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of Cameron county that a general election will be held on TUESDAY the SEVENTH DAY of NOVEMBER, A. D. 1899, (being the Tuesday next following the first Monday) in the several districts of said county, as follows:

The place for holding the election for the Township of Shippen shall be at the building of the late J. S. Wiley, east of Portage wagon bridge in said Township.

For the West Ward of the borough of Emporium, at the Rink in said Ward.

For the Middle Ward of the Borough of Emporium, at the City Hall in said Ward.

For the East Ward of the borough of Emporium, at the Hose House in said Ward.

For the Township of Portage, at the Bath House building on the premises of E. D. Sizer.

For the Township of Lumber at the Alpine House.

For the Township of Gibson at the house of Julia Dent.

For the borough of Driftwood, at Commercial House.

For the Township of Grove at the Hotel of Joe. M. Shaffer.

At which time and place the qualified electors will vote by ballot for the following officers to be elected, namely:

One person for State Treasurer.
Two persons for Judges of the Supreme Court.
One person for Judge of the Superior Court.
One person for Sheriff.
Three persons for County Commissioners.
Three persons for County Auditor.

The following being a list of all the nominations made to be voted for in the said County of Cameron:

REPUBLICAN.

State Treasurer—James E. Barnett.
Judge of the Supreme Court—J. Hay Brown.
Judge of the Superior Court—John I. Mitchell.
Sheriff—John D. Swope.
County Commissioners—Everitt W. Gaskill, Charles Gleason.
County Auditors—Charles L. Butler, William H. Logue.

DEMOCRATIC.

State Treasurer—William T. Creasy.
Judge of the Supreme Court—S. Leslie Mestrezat.
Judge of the Superior Court—Charles J. Reilly.
Sheriff—Moses Minard.
County Commissioners—Augustus F. Vogt, Alexander W. Mason.
County Auditors—Michael Brennan, Thomas W. Snyder.

PROHIBITION.

State Treasurer—John M. Caldwell.
Judge of the Supreme Court—Agib Ricketts.
Judge of the Superior Court—Harold L. Robinson.

PEOPLE'S.

State Treasurer—Justus Watkins.
Judge of the Supreme Court—John H. Stevenson.
Judge of the Superior Court—Nathan L. Atwood.

SOCIALIST-LABOR.

State Treasurer—Samuel Clark.
Judge of the Supreme Court—Donald L. Munro.
Judge of the Superior Court—Val. Remmel.

UNION REFORM.

State Treasurer—Samuel D. Wood.
Judge of the Supreme Court—John H. Stevenson.

BRYAN ANTI-TRUST.

State Treasurer—William T. Creasy.
Judge of the Supreme Court—S. Leslie Mestrezat.
Judge of the Superior Court—Charles J. Reilly.

Notice is hereby given that every person, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every Member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or Commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for except that of an election officer.

FRANK MUNDY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 23rd, 1899.

COMMISSIONERS SALE OF

UNSEATED LANDS

IN CAMERON COUNTY.

AGREEABLE to the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided, the Commissioners of the County of Cameron hereby give notice that on **Tuesday, 31st** day of **October, 1899,** at 1:00 o'clock, p. m., they will sell at public sale at the Court House in Emporium, Pa., all or any part or parts of the following described lands, which have been purchased for the use of the county of Cameron, and are now held by it:

UNSEATED.

War. No.	Acres.	Warrantee or Owner.	Township
1407	10	Hamlin & Forrest	Shippen
4953	297	Bryan & Co.	do
1360	32	E. D. Sizer	do
1360	130	Hamlin & Forrest	do
1159	76	Hamlin & Forrest	do
1407	10	Hamlin & Forrest	do
4948	990	J. M. Judd	do
1144	630	S. Q. Mingle	do
5457	109	S. Q. Mingle	Gibson
5469	578	S. S. Smith	do
Henry Shaffer	159	Henry Shaffer	do
4939	495	Peck & Bernard	Grove
1360	112	John Boon	Portage

SEATED.

30 J. E. Lacy.....Lumber

ALL that certain piece or lot of land situated in Lumber township, Cameron county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post corner on the east side of the public road and in the south line of F. Shaffer's farm lot running east sixty (60) rods to line of Penn'a Joint Lumber & Land Company lands; thence south four (4°) degrees, east to lands formerly owned by Washington Mason; thence west about sixty (60) rods to the east side of the public road; thence along the public road westerly to place of beginning, containing thirty (30) acres, be the same more or less.

SEATED.

One Lot, L. P. Hancock, Portage township.

All that certain piece of land situated in the township of Portage, county of Cameron, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a post on the east line of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad, being the northwest corner of a lot deeded by L. B. Jones to C. Moulten; thence north by the said east line of said railroad five (5) rods to a post; thence east ten (10) rods to a post; thence South five (5) rods to a post; thence west ten (10) rods to the place of beginning, containing fifty (50) square rods of land, be the same more or less.

CHAS. GLEASON,
E. W. GASKILL,
A. F. VOGT.
Commissioners.

Attest:—
FRANKLIN HUSLER, Clerk.
Emporium, Pa. Sept. 28th, 1899.

PATENTS DESIGNS TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED

ADVICE AS TO PATENTABILITY FREE
Notice in "Inventive Age"
Book "How to obtain Patents"

Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address, E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

D. E. OLMSTED,

61 Fourth St., East,

NEAR ODD FELLOWS HALL.

We respectfully ask you to come and see our stock of seasonable goods for

Winter Wear

which we have just received.

For the Household.

Comfortables, Blankets, Sheetings, Pillow Casing, White and Unbleached Muslins from 5c upwards.

Tapestry and Lace Curtains, Bed Spreads, Linen Tablings, Napkins, Towels and Towlings. A new arrival of Table Oilcloths.

Underwear of all kinds at our usual low prices.

Ladies Flannel Skirts, 40c.

Shaker and Canton Flannels from 6c up.

Worsted yarn, Saxony and Germantown Wools, Men's Working Shirts from 45c up.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Flanelette Muslin Night Dresses.

D. E. Olmsted,

EMPORIUM, PA.

JUST RECEIVED!

AT THE FAIR,

H. A. ZARPS & CO.,

Ladies Coats, Capes and Satin Skirts.

Fascinators,
Collarettes,
Winter Hosiery,
Winter Underwear,
Ladies Wrappers.

New and beautiful line of

China and Glassware.

Our large Store is a

WONDERLAND ITSELF.

No Cheap Trash, but we sell at low prices.

H. A. ZARPS & CO.

Shadow and Light

Blend most softly and play most effectively over a festive scene when thrown by waxen candles.

The light that heightens beauty's charm, that gives the finished touch to the drawing room or dining room, is the mellow glow of

BANQUET WAX CANDLES

Sold in all colors and shades to harmonize with any interior hangings or decorations.

Manufactured by
STANDARD OIL CO.
For sale everywhere.

Keeley Cure

Cures Drunkenness. Cures Drug Users.

Write for free Booklet.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,
4246 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

v38no42-1y.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

—AT—

H. C. OLMSTED

STORE.

We are stocking up the store with new and seasonable goods.

An elegant assortment of Ladies Capes and Jackets, on which we can save you money.

NEW DRESS GOODS,
UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES and
MITTENS,
MEN'S, BOYS', GIRLS and CHILDREN'S HATS and CAPS.

We also have a good assortment of the Assigned stock, which we are closing at great bargains.

C. JAY GOODNOUGH,

ASSIGNEE.

THE PEOPLE'S

Clothing House,

Metzger Block, Opp. Postoffice,

NEW FALL AND WINTER SUGGESTIONS.

Never was a better gathering of Men's and Boys' Clothing shown, than is here. Each year's lessons go to the making of better clothing; liberal purchases give us command of the BEST products of the leading manufacturers, whose clothing is fully up to the high standard we have set. Our guarantee gives full assurance that every garment is right in Material, Fit, Finish and Price. Let these items be a hint of what we show this season.

BLUE AND BLACK SERGES, $8.50, $10, $12 and $15,

Double or Single Breasted Coats. Every serge suit we sell is warranted all wool and fast color.

FANCY WORSTED SUITS

In the most fashionable patterns—Stripes and Checks. Vests cut high, some with double breasted vests—$10 to $16.50.

NOBBY CHEVIOTS AND CASHMERE SUITS.

A very fine variety of new colorings, $5 to 12.50.

OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Is filled with the choicest styles of Suits, Reefers and Top Coats for the little fellows. Blouse suits or Vested Suits from $2 up. Reefers and Top Coats from $2 up.

Jasper Harris,

PROPRIETOR,

EMPORIUM, PA.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..
ATTEND TO PAIN.

Many people neglect a slight pain until it becomes a serious matter. Are you troubled with any disease? There is always a cure. Bring your prescription to us and have it properly filled. We pride ourselves upon pleasing our patrons and furnishing the purest and best drugs that are obtainable.

R. C. DODSON.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., June 15, 1899.

NEMOPHILA, per sack,	$1 20
Graham, "	60
Rye "	60
Buckwheat, "	75
Patent Meal, "	40
Coarse Meal, per 100,	95
Chop Feed, "	95
White Middlings, "	1 00
Bran, "	95
Corn, per bushel,	53
White Oats, per bushel,	40
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, or letter, personally.

I heer'd ther opry folks las' night;
I heer'd 'em screech an holler.
Thet kind er singin' ain't jes' right—
I wisht I hed my dollar.

They don't sing like we use'ter sing
Down in ole Sandy Holler;
We made ther old red skule-house ring,
An' didn't ax no dollar.

I wonder ef ther heavenly choir
That we expec' ter foller,
Will toot up like er house a-fire,
An' tax us all a dollar.

—Exchange.

Mrs. Lindley Beattie is visiting in Buffalo this week.

Miss Lena Healy has returned from a pleasant visit to Buffalo.

Harry Hemphill is visiting friends in Clearfield county this week.

Giles M. Allard, of Port Allegany, visited Emporium on Monday.

Ben S. Gunsberg, of Renovo, visited his Emporium friends on Tuesday.

Miss Lillie Rendt is quite ill, at the home of her parents on Fifth street.

Mrs. Redfoot, of Mt. Jewett, transacted business in Emporium this week.

Walter B. Moore and wife, of Port Allegany have been in Emporium this week.

W. N. Y. P. Detective, M. Conover, of Buffalo, has been in attendance at court this week.

Sheriff Gillon, accompanied by his wife, visited our pleasant city this week for several days.

H. C. Crawford and wife, of Sizerville, were registered at the Warner House on Tuesday.

Miss May Holbrook who has been confined to her bed for the past week is now able to be about again.

Samuel Harris, the glove manufacturer, has moved his family to Buffalo, where he is engaged in business.

E. J. Jones and E. P. Wimmer, of St. Marys, were Elk county legal lights in attendance at court here this week.

Thos. McDowell, one of Port Alleganey's most substantial citizens, transacted business in Emporium this week.

J. C. Russell and A. P. Shirk, of Lancaster, Pa., representing the pipe line company, transacted business in Emporium this week.

J. H. Calkins, of Mt. Jewett, formerly a resident of this piace, has been attending court this week and shaking hands with old friends.

Geo. A. Walker and wife visited their daughter at Galeton, over Sunday. Mr. Walker returned home on Tuesday, his wife and daughter going on to Ithica to visit.

B. Nefcey, one of Driftwood's most enterprising citizens and property owners, was a PRESS visitor while attending court on Tuesday. Mr. N. manifests a deep desire for the prosperity of Driftwood and expresses his willingness to contribute liberally to encourage the location of manufacturing enterprises in that once flourishing town.

Mrs. Joseph Kaye is very sick with quinsy.

Miss Jettie Wiley is visiting friends in Buffalo this week.

Miss Broder, of Kane, is guest of J. H. Swain and family.

H. S. Lloyd went to Buffalo this a. m. to purchase special goods.

Mrs. Nellie Pearl and Miss Rice are visiting L. G. Cook, at the farm.

Dr. Smith and wife have returned from an extended visit to Philadelphia.

George Gerg, of St. Marys, attended the party at the rink on Friday evening.

Geo. Metzger, Jr., left last night for Philadelphia and New York on business.

Mr. A. C. Blum returned last Thusday from visiting relatives at Hughesville

J. M. White is visiting hts daughter, Mrs. F. W. Ayers, on Third street, this week.

J. Hartley Swain returned from visiting in Chicago, last Friday. He had a delightful visit.

D. W. Felt returned on Thursday last from Raleigh, N. C., where he was visiting his mother.

Miss Barclay, of Sinnemahoning, is visiting Emporium friends this week, guests of the Misses McCaslin.

N. P. Warner is preparing to keep house in one of Mrs. Griswald's houses, corner of Fifth and Cherry street.

Mrs. P. H. Grier and Mrs. Hubbard, of Bradford, Pa., have been guests of Geo. J. LaBar and family the past week.

Miss Nellie Cleary, who has been attending school at Niagara Falls, for the past year, returned home last evening.

Mrs. E. M. Herteau came over from Austin on Saturday to visit her children and look after business interests here.

Geo. A. Walker, Jr., returned on Friday evening last from a week's visit at Buffalo. Well, George, did you see Buffalo.

Miss Bird Hay was the guest of Emporium friends last week, while on her way from Buffalo to her home in DuBois.

Mrs. G. M. Pott and son, who have been visiting at Lebanon, for several weeks, came home Monday evening, having enjoyed a delightful visit.

"Judge" Brennan, one of the democratic candidates for county auditor, was a PRESS visitor on Saturday. The Judge expects to land a safe third.

W. W. Ayers, and sons Forest and Chas., returned to this place on Monday from a very pleasant visit with relatives at their old home in York state.

Martin Foster, one of the foremen at the furnace, has been confined to his residence on Pine stree, the past two weeks, suffering severely with throat trouble.

G. W. Huntley Jr., of Driftwood, and Earnest Wimmer, of St. Marys, are among the prominent out of town attorneys in attendance at court this week.

Sheriff Gillon, and J. J. Mundy, of Coudersport Enterprise, accompanied by our efficient Sheriff, Frank Mundy, were agreeable PRESS visitors Monday evening.

M. C. Judd, the genial operator at the junction, returned on Saturday from Pittsburg, where he had been spending a week's vacation with relatives and friends.

A. C. Blum, member of Republican state committee, accompanied by Josiah Howard and ye editor attended the meeting of the state committee at Philadelphia, last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Jay Paul Felt, *nee* Carrie Cochran, and daughter, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives in Emporium, guests of D. W. Felt and family. Their new son, Joseph William, is doing nicely, thank you.

Sam'l D. McCoole, of Driftwood, transacted business in Enporium this week and favered the PRESS office with a call. "Sam," as his host of friends call him, is a hustling good citizen and just as good a Republican as you wish to meet.

Walter McCaslin, son of Rev. McCaslin, left on Tuesday morning for Cleveland, Ohio, where he will enter a law office to study law. The young man is very prominent here and has many friends who wish him all manner of success.

Mrs. C. E. Cobb, of Sherman, N. Y., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Rhoda Russell, and sister Miss Hattie, the past two weeks, was an agreeable PRESS caller on Monday. Mrs. Cobb, who has for years been a PRESS reader will continue to be the same for another year.

It is said that a young lady in a neigboring town dreamed that she died and when she asked for admittance to the other world St. Peter gave her some chalk and told her to go down along the streets of the golden city until she came to a blackboard where she was to write her sins. On her way she met a friend who always posed to be a good church member, and upon asking him where he was going, he replied that he was "going after more chalk."

Sinnemahoning Liars Club.

The Sinnemahoning Liars Club held a regular session last night. In the absence of Philip Mead, John Johnson held tha office with dignity. Pap Blodgett's report of his visit to Emporium a few days ago was received with cheers, as he managed to keep out of jail for once, and only one of the Emporium club would face the talented gentleman. Dalrymple hid under the lath mill, Fred Hill was under the file bench. Balcom made himself scarce, Ed. McNarney had business in the other part of town, Mike Dolan begged for mercy. It was a clean knockout on our part and Pap Blodget is to receive from the club a plug of Battle-Ax as a trophy for his excellent report. The committee that was appointed to report on the sanity of Hanscom reported favorable and Hanscom will have to ride the goat again after election or be dropped from the roll. E. F. Smith and Joe Summerson have their fines worked out so they are full fledged members. Harve Smith was fined a bottle of "R. G." for non-attendance. Tom Snyder got up on his ear and hit Pap Berfield a lett-hander, which raised a racket. Grundy Logue was hauling wood across the creek a few days ago when his horse got stuck in the middle and broke the hames. An investigation showed that eels had got tangled in his wheels so badly that they could not be moved. He went and got a team to help him and when he get to shore the wagon box was full of eels that had crowded out the wood. Joe Speaker called him a liar which caused another racket in which all hands took part. No blood was spilled but several cases were disposed of—John Johnson and John Logue got the biggest share, and the club adjourned in disgust to meet next week in the grave yard.

FIDE.

Our Dewey Reception.

Editor Press:—

As I chanced to round the bend of a river in your county, called Mud River. I saw at a glance that something unusual was going to happen at Dixon's Camp, so I stopped on the outskirts of the town and looked on without being discovered. Everything was excitement and hurry—couriers were seen rushing with orders from the office—all to my astonishment. The mystery, too, was finally solved, when I saw a horseman coming up the road at a break-neck speed, who proved to be Tommy Sullivan. He drew up at the office and excitedly exclaimed: "Amos, its Dewey and he must be anchored at Hacket's. I don't think he can get up to-night." Ed. Morrison offered to go and pilot him through the Dutch Gap. Tom Dixon was in Emporium watching the harbor for four days but the hero slipped by while he was in the office doing the long division act with Joe Kaye. Wm. Craven was also on the lookout for Dewey, but missed him while looking for an artificial eye at Haupt's blacksmith shop. I did not see John Lewis as he was on the sick list. Homer Hall was to sing "There is a Hot Time Along the Banks of Mud River To-night," but he fell in. The scaler, A. C. Fenton, made the principal speech and said: "Gentlemen: You have all heard of Dewey. I now have the pleasure of introducing this great and popular American to you all." Dewey bowed and said: "My fellow citizens: I thank you kindly for this reception and great celebration. I hope your book-keeper has not made a mistake. I again thank you." The music now commenced. Fenton got the dynamite ready and, with his able assistants, Messrs. Sullivan and Dixon, made the old veterans shake. Tin cans and pans, in fact everything that could be lifted was thrown into the air and it looked to me as though a cyclone had struck the camp. While Amos kept the dynamite going I moved back a few rods. Then came the grand supper and wind-up, prepared by Jas. Wagner, the genial cook and his able assistant Goff. At this hour the electric light was turned on and the terrible mistake was disclosed—the hero of the hour was Wm. Dewey, of Rich Valley, and not George, of Vermont. Then there was general handshaking, but Amos has not been seen since. It is thought he may be looking for more dynamite.

A STRANGER.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which has caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, help digestion builds up the ssrength. Only 50 cents. Sold by L. Taggart Druggist, Guaranteed.

Meeting of the Penn'a Dairy Union.

The Pennsylvania Dairy Union will hold its next annual meeting and Dairy exhibit at West Chester, Dec. 5th and 6th. This organization represents Pennsylvania's dairy industry which is the largest of the State's agricultural interests. A very excellent program has been arranged which includes such prominent speakers as G. A. Smith, of N. Y.; E. B. Voorhees, of N. J.; Prof. Cochran, of West Chester; R. A. Pearson, of Washington, and others prominently identified with the Dairy Interests.

A large display of Dairy Products and machinery will be made, and substantial prizes will be offered for butter and cheese.

Reduced rates has been secured on the principal railroads, and ample hotel accommodations have been provided for. A cordial and urgent invitation is extended to all interested in dairying to attend this meeting and to assist in emphasizing this feature of Pennsylvania agriculture. For programs, premium lists and information concerning this yearly gathering of dairymen, address.

H. HAYWARD, Secty.,
State College, Pa.

Beechwood.

Business is booming these days.

The Excelsior works is running day and night.

C. R. Kline has purchased a new driving horse.

Wm. McDonald transacted business in Emporium Monday.

Mrs. Herbstreet transacted business in St. Marys Monday.

James Reid is slowly recovering from an attack of Typhoid fever.

The Rev. Hopkins, of Hopkinsville, passed through our town Sunday.

Charles McLaughlin returned home from Potter county last Saturday.

Mr. Will J. Leavitt was one of the many that attended teachers' institute last week.

George Market, of Straights, Elk county is pending a few days here with his family.

The Rev. E. E. Mulliner, of Cameron, held services in the M. E. church Sunday eve.

Mrs. Henry Weidinger, of Rathbun, visited Dr. Dumbolten and family last Saturday.

Miss Anna Evers and Miss Sadie Painter, our popular school teachers, attended the teachers' institute in Emporium last week.

With good wages and plenty of work on every hand, let no one forget the coming election and when you vote just remember the party that has given so much prosperity to all.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by L. Taggart.
v34-n2-1y

Thousands of the most distressing cases of piles have been cured by Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. It never fails to cure. Paice, 50c. in bottles, tubes 75c. L. Taggart. oct

Black Diphtheria.

Two cases reported last month and both were successfully treated with Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Drops. Remember the "Ounce of prevention." Keep these Drops at hand and use in time. Sold by druggists.

COPPERHEAD SNAKE BITE.—A boy near Hammodsville, O., was bitten, and after two hours suffering Armstrong's "I cure U" was used. It stopped the pain, drew out the poison and saved the boy's life. For pain, internal and external, this remedy has no equal. Ask for Armstrong's "I cure U". 6ly.

White's Cream Vermifuge is a highly valuable preparation, capable, from the promptitude of its action, of clearing the system in a few hours of every worm. Price 25 cts. L. Taggart. oct

DAY'S! DAY'S!

The Thrifty Housekeeper

Regards it an important duty to consider

Quality Before Price.

The Prudent Housekeeper

Buys Supplies where Quality and price are embraced in the same purchase.

The Ecnomical Housekeeper.

Therefore is certain to purchase supplies of DAY.

All goods as represen t ed. Your money back if not satisfactory. Prompt delivery.

Telephone 6.

J. H. DAY,

Fourth St., Emporium, Pa.

Greeting

We are having a big trade in groceries and meats, the biggest we ever remember.

WHY?

Because we do business on business principles. We cater alike to the masses and carry a line of goods to suit the purse of the poorest or the fastidious taste of the richest.

We carry a complete line of Groceries and Meats and the quality is always the best.

Give us a call.

Alex. McDougall,

Groceries and Meat.

Emporium, Pa.

S. E. MURRY,
PRACTICAL
PLUMBER, GAS
AND
STEAM FITTER.

I have recently added an entirely new line of Plumbing Goods to my already large stock. I handle and keep constantly in stock

GAS AND
STEAM FITTINGS,
SEWER PIPES,
GAS STOVES, ETC.

My store room is well supplied with Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Gas Lamps and anything required in my trade. Contracts taken for all lines of work; satisfaction guaranteed. Write me when you have any work in my line. Out of town orders promptly attended to.

S. E. MURRY.

NEW DEPARTURE
BY
M. A. ROCKWELL,
The Fourth Street Druggist,

The Sanitary Still. . . .

I have recently purchased and placed in my Drug Store one of the popular and greatly endorsed Sanitary Stills, manufactured by THE CUPSEGRAPH CO., of Chicago, Ill. There is no process of filteration which will purify water. Nature's process of vaporizing water and cooling it into refreshing showers of pure rain water is repeated by the Sanitary Still in our store. We distill all water used in both our Prescription Department and Soda Water Fountains.

PURE WATER,
PURE DRUGS,
PURE SODA WATER.

Purity is our Motto.

M. A. ROCKWELL,
P. O. Building, Emporium, Pa.

FASHIONABLE AND UP-TO-DATE
Merchant Tailors
ARE
R. SEGER & CO.,
Opposite M. E. Church, Emporium, Pa.

We have prepared for the rush in business and while we are busy we always have time to serve our old patrons. NEW STYLES in piece goods for early winter are now ready for inspection. There is no use of sending to Philadelphia, Buffalo or any other place for clothing. You pay more money than we charge and goods are no better, fit no better and you send the money away from home.

OUR PRICES are up-to date and if we do not give you satisfaction we will make it right.

R. Seger & Co.,
EMPORIUM, PA.

LEADING HARDWARE HOUSE!

We extend our compliments to the citizens of Cameron and adjoining counties for their rapidly and increasing patronage. We would invite all to see our large display of GENERAL HARDWARE and BUILDERS' MATERIAL. We would call especial attention to our

COOKING. HEATING AND GAS STOVES

Comprising the best in the world. Our old and popular Store is headquarters for many useful articles and house-keepers should call and see what we have.

We again desire to call attention to our OIL and GAS STOVES. The Ladies delight.

THE WELSBACH LIGHT.

This popular light the great gas saver, is growing in popular with our people. All who desire to economize in gas bills should use these burners. Call and see them.

WALKER, HOWARD & CO.

ONLY A BRAKEMAN.

Awful the shock when the engines met;
All was terror, confusion, din;
None who saw it will e'er forget
The picture that daylight ushered in.

Shattered fragments of iron and steel,
Splintered wood and battered brass
Mingled with broken rod and wheel
And some one's blood stained the wayside grass.

Some one's body, all crushed and torn,
Covered with wounds, bereft of breath,
Was found 'neath the wreck; the jacket worn
Told how a brakeman had met his death.

Some one wept when the news was borne;
Some one mourned o'er the mangled dead,
In line of duty from some one torn—
Yet "only a brakemar," the papers said.

Sadly they buried him 'neath the sod,
Then took the crape from the cottage door;
Over a grave the roses nod—
The grave of a brakeman whose run is o'er.

—W. H. T. Shade.

By CHAUNCY C. HOTCHKISS

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

Of the younger lady I had never heard, nor, after my fleeting glimpse of her, could I make myself believe that her nature was tainted. Scammell was the official guard of the two for the trip, which accounted for the dragoon being at sea, and, according to the doctor, he had become deeply enamored of his younger charge, the fair Gertrude King. Doubtless it was a desire to cover himself with glory and dazzle the eyes of his love which had led him to take a hand in boarding the Phantom, but I gave over interest in the whole matter by the time the boat reached its destination.

The half-slewed Irishman made but hasty work with Lounsbury. The unconscious man had been removed to the cabin, and lay in my berth with eyes fast closed, still breathing like a pump. The doctor looked at him frowningly, felt of his head and pulse with a careless air, and then gave his diagnosis.

"Flip a sovereign, cap'n, and bet on its fall, and ye will have as good a notion of how the case will turn out as myself. There's no knowing at all what the man will come to. He has had the devil's own shock. 'Tis concussion and mayhap fracture, mayhap structural lesion of the brain. Who knows? He may die, he may live, but he'll be a bit fashed in his wits if he pulls through, and ne'er the lad he was. What's one dead rebel more or less? Let him lie and take chances. Have you a drap o' potheen to say good night on? I'm off."

I felt like kicking the man for his heartlessness, but gave him a drink and saw him started for his own craft; then, getting the crew together, I set them to work, and in short order we were under way.

The surgeon's words had not tended to depress me. The passion possessing me when I struck my mate had passed away, and if he would live and remain "fashed" until I had cleared from the muddle into which I had been forced I would pray for his final recovery.

It was an easy matter to sail for New York. As the schooner now bore, wing on wing, that port lay fair off the end of the jib boom. The Sprite sailed something less than half a mile on our larboard beam, and thus we went for hours, each holding her own. In the early light of the following morn the wind suddenly lightened, then shifted to the north, and by the time I had made Sandy Hook, where the bulk of Howe's fleet lay waiting the arrival of the British army, the Sprite was some miles to windward.

I had forgotten the race. The sick man had most of my time and attention, for he had taken to raving, and was finally lashed to his bunk. His speech was but an uncouth mouthing of words that meant nothing, and when at last, in the lower bay, the schooner was formally taken possession of, I passed the care of him to others, and began to look sharply to my own affairs.

It was two days after the mess on the Phantom before we dropped anchor off the city, coming to a final rest near the upper limb of the bight of the small bay below Corlears Hook, on the Sound river (East river).

There had been more than a little fuss and many questions put by the authorities before I stepped ashore. Answers, too, were given, which might have been picked full of holes had suspicions arisen in the minds of the reigning powers; but owing to the disorder due to the retreat of Clinton from Philadelphia, and the arrival of his army, which had now boarded the fleet at Sandy Hook, confusion ran riot in all branches of government, and saved me from much fine lying.

There had never been a moment when I could have gotten at the gold in the cabin without exciting suspicion. In fact, I had but little time to study the papers I had appropriated and still had on my person; and now, well-nigh destitute from want of cash, I had the misery of seeing the king's broad arrow painted on the bows of the Phantom and of finding myself turned ashore.

I was not greatly troubled by my lack of ready money. I held indorsement documents for a claim on my own ship for prize money for capturing her, and could easily turn it into gold by allowing a liberal discount; but it went to my heart to see the broad arrow (which marks the king's property), and know the craft was, by hook or by crook, a prize in possession of the enemy.

But if my comparative poverty caused me no great uneasiness, I was worried over the fact that I had two living witnesses against me, one of whom, the negro, was capable of damning me with his evidence could he but obtain the ear of an official. It struck me forcibly, too, that I was fairly within the enemy's lines and under a false name and character. It were one thing had I been caught at acting a part on the high seas and on my own schooner, but quite another to be discovered under the existing circumstances. The first could have made me a prisoner of war at most; the second would damn me as a spy, and give me short shift to the next world by means of a rope.

At that time it might have been possible for me to have left New York and gotten on my way homeward. But it did not happen to lie in my blood to turn up with the report of having forfeited everything save liberty and life. With a weakling it would have passed, with me 'twould look as though I had thrown away all for the sake of lightening my heels, and would likely injure my reputation.

Aside from this, there lay hidden close at hand £500, and none, save Lounsbury, had fathomed the secret. It was my all, barring the schooner, though that was not a total loss, as the admiralty papers in my pocket bore witness. No man willingly foregoes two thousand four hundred and odd dollars in gold rightfully his own, unless he be a coward; and that, I maintain, I am not. And so by my fortune I determined to stand until it should be sunk, blown up, or otherwise lost.

There was more than this pecuniary interest which sealed my determination to stay where I was for a space and risk the future. And that—the war.

Lest my reader think I had been a laggard in the conflict which had now been on better than two and a half years, let it be known that I had been active against the enemy, both afield and afloat; noticeably in the whaleboat warfare on the coast.

I had made more than one lobster-back wish he had stayed in Merry England (unless he was at once set past wishing), and helped dig a mighty hole in the king's exchequer by destroying his property. But that was in the past, and runs not with this tale.

I could illy abide the discipline of the army, though with the patriots discipline was but a trifle more than a name. It suited me best to be my own master and fight in my own way (not that I quarrel with the mode of another man, and armies are necessary), and never would I have more than earned rations had I stood in the ranks and moved forward or backward on the word of command.

Determined then not to run, it took me but a short time to conceive that in my present position I could well serve the great cause which to no man was dearer than to me. Washington, I knew, had few agents within the lines of the city, and these I might never hope to know, they, like myself, being hooded under the mask of toryism.

This last fact was a hitch. I might become a storehouse—a very mine of information on the strength, weakness and contemplated movements of the enemy, but be without the means of unloading my knowledge. To force a way through the lines was to take one's life in one's hand with small chances of keeping it, and this would become necessary in my case, for on a close examination of Lounsbury's papers I found nothing in the shape of a pass save an old one signed by Gen. Howe, which had opened a way out of Philadelphia.

The rest of the documents proved to be of no value to me, as they related to matters concerning the kidnaping of some unnamed party in Norfolk and an investigation with a view of British occupation of that unimportant town.

From the moment I had found these papers until my landing I had given no thought to the future, my first business having been to provide for my own safety. This now being accomplished (for the present, at least), I fixed matters to my taste in this wise: I would become a spy (a fair name in a good cause), and as a rampant tory, half freebooter and half swashbuckler (as became the character of the man into whose shoes I had stepped), I would peer and pry, and, when finally loaded sufficiently to warrant it, go to Clinton and, on the plea of past services and in the name of Lounsbury, demand a pass through the lines.

I would not turn my back on this fair prospect and become a common soldier. Nay, like Lounsbury himself (who was now lying somewhere in the city), I had been a free-lance, and a free-lance I would continue to be.

Difficulties and obstacles were forever obtruding themselves in my mind. The danger I put aside, for war being no pastime I must incur danger in any active hostility or sit at home and play the boy. Both duty and self-interest demanded my standing where the force of circumstances had placed me, and I hailed my determination with grim joy. Three years agone I was a colonist—which had been a small matter—but since the Declaration I had been an American, a title to be proud of, and now, though not in the field, I would prove worthy of the name.

CHAPTER IV.

NEW YORK IN 1778.

New York at this period was a scene of confusion.

The fear of the French, which had occasioned the evacuation of Philadelphia, had brought a horde of 12,000 soldiers to be set down among 5,000 others, where but scant preparations had been made to receive them. What with the smart of the lashing administered by Washington at Monmouth on their march across New Jersey, the weakness of Howe's fleet, the fear of a sudden movement on the city by the Americans, and the intense heat of the weather, the army was in a state bordering on panic.

It was an army, too, that through rank and file had been demoralized by inactivity and debauch, and nothing could have been more apt or prophetic than the remark made by Franklin when it became known to him that the Delaware had been opened by Howe: "Philadelphia has succumbed to the British, but they in turn will succumb to Philadelphia."

It had been even so, but the effect had become apparent in New York. The civil law had long been prostrate; the military authority lax. Now the British were waking in the condition of a man after a night's dissipation, battling with a muddled brain, and feeling the internal economy fairly out of gear. Fraud, fear and incompetence reigned in every branch of the service, and betwixt free vandalism and the necessities of war, New York, which had never known and was never to know the dignity of battle, suffered as no besieged city could suffer more.

All this suited my purpose, as well as directly favored my interest. The influx of a host of newcomers saved me from being prominent as a stranger, and the extra preparations for the defense of the town, together with the knowledge that the French were at last upon the sea, diverted attention from small naval ventures.

I had feared the Phantom would be immediately refitted and armed for sound or river cruising, and was mightily pleased to have the days go by and see her, as the saying goes, "taking root to the bottom."

Never did the sun set without my having a look at her swinging at her anchor. She lay off the half-deserted shipyard, which became a favorite haunt of mine when I tired of the mask I wore and wished to ease into my true self.

And there I would walk up and down, and each day watch the growth of the muck that had fouled her cable on the ebb and flow of the tide. She had not even been dismantled, and, for aught I could see, was without a guard save at night; but to have gone out to her and worked upon the cabin bulkhead would have been impossible. The boat from her larboard davits had been taken away, but the dingey still hung over the stern, as tantalizing as a cup of water just beyond the reach of a thirsting man.

A sweet sight (but a melancholy one) the schooner made to me as she swung on the broad river well from land, the fair light of an evening over her, mellowing her lines and diminishing the rustiness of her sides. Beyond her was the bald work of Fort Sterling (built and deserted unharmed by the patriots two years before), standing clear and yellow above the height of Brookland (now Brooklyn).

Off Wall street lay many of Howe's fleet, though the largest number was posted south of Nuttens island (Governors island), in readiness to oppose the French, who were daily expected.

But in the fair harmony of sky and land and water there was one discordant note. The horrible hulk of the Jersey, within easy scope of the eye, was directly opposite, and more than once did I see her unload her dead, and could almost hear the cry of "Down, ye rebels, down!" as the patriot prisoners were driven below at sunset.

Excepting in the shipyard and through the sparsely built district lying betwixt the line of fortifications and the city proper on the westward side of the island, there was scarcely a rood of land to which I could flee and not come in contact with the evidence of war. The quiet desolation or barrenness of the former and the broad, green meadows, the song of birds, the harmonious hush of nature and calmness of the evening skies at the latter point were in marked contrast with the hell lying close at hand. Had the devil come on earth in his proper person, as some poet has made him out to have done, and landed in New York, he would have rubbed his hands and switched his barbed tail in glee at the work of his emissaries who were serving him as but few so-called Christians serve the Almighty.

Barefaced inhumanity stalked before society and caused a laugh. Cruelty had become a pastime. Domesticity was dead. Robbery seemed set to the music of a popular song, so universal it became, nor was it confined to the confiscation of property belonging to patriots. An uninitiated stranger would have found some difficulty in determining whether this brilliant assemblage was exerting itself as much toward suppressing a rebellious people as it was in making war on the king's treasury.

There may have been honest men in New York during the summer of 1778, but as yet I had failed to strike them. Every one with whom I had to do was a gambler, a thief, or a drunkard—frequently all three—and I dare swear that, were the truth known, one term or the other applied to the whole army, from Sir Henry Clinton to the last subaltern, and from the bowelless villain of a provost marshal, Cunningham, to the lowest besotted turnkey under his thumb.

New York had ceased to be a town. It was nothing more than a fortified camp, in which neither justice nor mercy might be found. Morally, it had become a vast, open sore, spreading its corruption beyond itself. Virtue was a weight on man and woman (I speak but of the rule), and power the only recognized right.

I was mightily depressed at this time. Seasoned though I was, I shrank from life as I saw it, and sickened of those into whose company my policy forced me. In fact, I might have made a shift to get myself from this sink of heartless depravity, only my gold still swung at the end of a cable within pistol shot of the shore, and none knew it.

Many a night had I lain awake hatching schemes to get aboard and recover it, but they were worse than foolhardy, as I knew after a second thinking, so I took it out in watching and biding my time.

As the days sped, I had little or no fear for myself. Lounsbury was probably well

Taking root to the bottom.

under ground by this, for I had heard nothing of him, and if the negro was a prisoner in a hulk he might as well have been in a tomb.

Of what was taking place in the world outside I knew nothing save from rumor, and rumor oft contradicted itself. The only report seemingly sure was that Washington had sat himself down on the Hudson just north of the Harlem (the very spot from which he had been driven two years before), and was there awaiting the arrival of the French fleet in order to strike a blow. And there he remained inactive, for the French did arrive early in July, and, finding Howe's fleet drawn up to receive them, but peered into the bay, and then turned tail and sped away to Newport on the fruitless mission of blockading that port.

In the seemingly open yet wholly secret life I led I made many friends—mostly pothouse companions—to whom I listened but spoke little, fearing to be recognized as an impostor. I kept both ears and eyes on the alert the while, fighting shy of broils, yet holding the respect of the roughest of the camp offscouring, owing to my size and apparent strength. I even dared make a map of the lower defenses of the city; but it was so disguised, so crossed, and recrossed in a manner clear only to myself that I would have trusted it to the eye of any of them without fear of their coming by its true nature.

This I did not to be idle, for nothing happened in the way of military movement, or even threatened to, for some weeks after my arrival. By then I was practically a prisoner, for without a pass and a clear statement of business I could not have gotten beyond the lines, which now extended across the island from the heights of Corlears Hook to the Hudson (on about the general line of the present Grand street).

My wound healed in the space of two or three weeks, but still I kept the arm in a sling, using it in privacy that the muscles might not weaken or stiffen from lack of exercise. The sling saved me from many awkward questions, for when asked why I did not join the army or apply for a berth in the fleet, I had but to point to it, gently moving the limb, and say: "All in good time," adding for weight that I had no call to further serve his majesty until he paid me the money I had already earned.

But for the arm, backed perhaps by the way my muscle filled out my coat sleeve, I would have been pressed into the service whether or not, and the sling being a safeguard I let it bide.

I had taken quarters in the tavern of the "King's Arms," on King street (now Pine street), near the Broadway, making terms on credit, an easy matter with my prize-money claim in my pocket. 'Twas the gathering place for tories of the better sort, and but little affected by the military, the dashing element of which favored Fraunce's, on Broad street.

But my time was not spent here. 'Twas the "Bull's Head," on the Bowery Lane (on the site of the old Bowery theater), and near the inner line of defenses, that saw the most of me.

The spot was but a step from hades, but a great place for much coming and going and hearing the news; and then 'twas near the shipyard off which lay the Phantom. Never a day passed without one broil, and often two or three, most of them ending in more or less bloodshed, and one of them put a stop to the life I was then leading.

I mind me it was on a cloudy Saturday forenoon early in August, though through the wet in the air and the veiled heat every pore oozed as if one had raced. There had been but few about. I was half dozing under a locust in the tavern yard when I became conscious that two men had but just settled themselves at a small table near me, and was thoroughly wakened by hearing the name of "Scammell" in connection with some matter they had been discussing.

One was a boyish-looking naval officer, seated with his face toward me, the other being in a dress a cross betwixt a soldier and a civilian. Like the officer, he wore a sword, but I could see no more of him than the broad of his back.

Using but the tail of my eye, I marked them begin a game of cards for stakes, for I could hear the clash of coin, and after a hand or two he of the back spoke.

"Does Clinton know the man?"

"Nay, but he knows of him and what he has done," was the answer. "I was told last night that he has been about. There's something afoot outside, and he'll be needed. 'Tis a wonder he has not turned up for another job; Clinton is liberal with the king's cash! I'll give you a pound to find him."

There was silence for a moment or two as the officer drew in a stake and dealt the cards.

"I wish I could get fingers on this same king's cash!" the unknown remarked. "Card-playing for shillings is small truck for a man, and ye have had all the luck. Could I pass myself off, d'ye think, an' do the work instead o' the chap yer after?"

"Nay, you're no sailor, and have but a shady record for pluck."

"Then 'tis a sailor you want! As for shades an' records, 'tis but a case o' the pot an' kettle! It's the way ye naval chaps have of robbing a man of an honest living! Now I've lost time with ye because I fancied I scented cash. All last night I won nothing save a sore head for this morning. Come! ye but stave me off from the job. Play, then, for something save shillings and crowns an' thin wine. I'm sick of it. I'll lay ye the pound ye offered on the better o' three hands, an' then quit, win or lose."

"God knows I'm willing to quit!" was the return. "I've played all night and am fagged. I'll play you the pound for the last." And the officer yawned as he tossed the cards to his opponent.

Now I knew this to be nothing less than the trick of a blackleg. To lose on shillings and win on pounds was a common practice with them, as it is to this day. The officer must have been green not to have seen through it, but I had little sympathy for anyone wearing the scarlet, and, in truth, was interested in seeing how the game would be played and possibly hearing more of Scammell.

Doubtless I had been taken for a drunken drover as I sat with my chin on my chest and my chair tilted against the tree; anyway, they gave me no notice.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NOT SO STUPID.

The Old Man Had a Good Reason for Telling the Traveler to Walk On.

It was an old man in Sweden who gave to a stranger an answer that was wiser than it appeared. The stranger, one of a prospecting party searching for gold, had wandered away from the rest, to find himself at last with a fair piece of quartz as a reward for his pains, in a region he knew nothing of, with no guide, and night coming on.

"Friend," he asked of an old man smoking in his doorway, "how long will it take me to walk to the next town?"

The old man eyed the speaker quizzically.

"Walk on," he said, with a wave of his hand in the right direction.

"Yes, I know which road; but how long will it take me to walk there?" asked the stranger again.

"Walk on," repeated the smoker, stolidly.

"But can't you tell me how long it will take me to reach the town?" persisted the other, impatiently.

"Walk on," a third time directed the old man, and the stranger did walk on, inwardly anathematizing the stupidity of the smoker.

"Young man," called the resident, when the stranger had gone a few yards.

He turned impatiently.

"I just wanted to tell you, that if you keep up that gait you'll get there in half an hour."

"Why couldn't you say so before?" demanded the stranger, hotly.

The old man removed the pipe from his mouth, blew a volume of smoke skyward, and answered coolly:

"How did I know how fast you could walk?"—Short Stories.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Lady (excitedly)—Have you filed my application for a divorce yet?

Lawyer—No, madam; but I am at work on the papers now.

Lady—Thank fortune, I am not too late. Destroy all papers and evidence at once, please.

Lawyer—A reconciliation has been brought about between you and your husband, I infer?

Lady—Gracious, no! He was run over and killed by a freight train this morning, and I want to retain you in my suit against the company for damages.—Chicago Daily News.

More Than Equals It.

"What can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?" asked the dearest girl.

"Her temper," replied the savage bachelor.—Tit-Bits.

Next Thing to It.

"Your husband doesn't smake, Mrs. Price?"

"No; but he sometimes fumes."—Chicago Record.

No Compulsion.

Hicks—What was it, anyway, that drove Browne to drink?

Wicks—I never observed that Browne had to be driven.—Somerville Journal.

GAMBLING IN ANACONDA.

Some Stirring Stories of a Period Which Ended More Than a Year Ago.

If there is one place in the state where the anti-gambling law passed by the legislature of 1897 is rigidly observed it is Anaconda. Reports keep coming that games are running in Butte, in Helena, in Great Falls, and other places in the state, says the Anaconda Standard, but in Anaconda not a card has been turned in many, many moons.

Anaconda has never been a "sporty" town in the popular acceptation of the word—even in its palmiest gambling days most Anaconda men who wanted to play "big money" went to Butte. Yet there have been plenty of gamblers and gambling here. Anaconda saw its best faro days during the races in 1888 and 1889. During the 1888 meeting all chips were worth $25 apiece. You couldn't get into a game—at least it wasn't worth your while to get into a game—unless you had several hundred dollars in cash. There were gambling giants in those days. One night Jack Dearing came over from Philipsburg. He spent two nights and two days at a faro table, and when he quit he was $4,800 loser.

There were several celebrated gamblers in Anaconda about that time. Occasionally one would die and the boys would always make it a matter of pride and a duty to see that he got a first-class funeral. There was one of prominence known generally by the name of "Red," who, when he died one day in 1891, was found to be without any visible estate. The hat was passed around for the funeral expenses, and all hands chipped in freely. Jimmie Johnson, who was passing the hat, happened to meet Col. Estes on the street and asked him if he would like to contribute. The colonel, it seems, had dropped $3,800 at faro the night before.

"Go to my cashier," said Col. Estes to Mr. Johnson, "and get all you need. And the Lord knows I would put up the cash to pay for the funeral of every gambler in town."

One bitter cold night in February, 1893, "Si" Murphy died in his room up over Barney McGinley's place. He was one of the best known and most respected gamblers in the west. He was always on the square; a man of generous impulses and many fine traits of character. He caught cold and died of pneumonia. When it was known that he was dying, all the games downstairs were stopped, and all the dealers and lookouts went up to bid Murphy goodby and see him die. Then all hands went back and got drunk.

Barney McGinley and one or two others went back after awhile and deliberated how to remove the corpse into a front room. It was a difficult task, for the room in which the body lay was reached by means of a short, narrow bend in the hall. It was impossible to carry the body horizontally—it would have to be either doubled up or carried in a perpendicular position. The latter plan was agreed upon, and the boys were anxious to offer no indignities to poor Si Murphy's body. But suppose they tried to carry the corpse out in a perpendicular position, how could they do it without its falling all over them. The boys were pretty full and they were not sure of their ability to carry Si out in any position.

"Let's open the window and freeze him stiff, and carry him out in the morning," said one.

This plan was unanimously adopted. It was 30 degrees below zero and still growing colder. The window was accordingly opened. At 11 o'clock next morning the boys went to the room and found the corpse as stiff as a board. They lifted it out of bed and stood it against the wall. One man begged to be excused from his share of carrying it, as he said he had a horror of touching corpses. At this the others insisted, and during the altercation that ensued, it was regrettable to state that the corpse fell over, and in falling knocked one man down with it. But the body at last was safely carried to the front room and properly cared for. Si Murphy's funeral was the largest a gambler in Anaconda ever received. All the gamblers and their friends engaged hacks and accompanied the hearse to the cemetery.

Speaking of "hoodoo" faro fiends, there was Carr. Carr was telegraph editor of the Standard from 1891 to 1894. Carr was a good telegraph editor and a good fellow, but the poorest faro-bank player that ever bet a chip. But he was a hoodoo to himself and the house, not to other players, for they coppered his plays with regularity and success. His appearance in a gambling-house created consternation among the proprietors and dealers, but joy and jubilation among others. Carr would go to a table and play, say the king to win. Instantly there would be a dozen plays on the king to lose. The king would be buried under a mass of chips as big as a dinner bucket. Of course Carr would win sometimes, and when he did he would get back at his copperers with irony and eloquent profanity, for he was as fluent and vigorous a swearer as ever condemned a man's soul to eternal torments.

But as a rule Carr was unlucky, and men who coppered his bets quit handsome winners. In the capital fight of 1894 Carr hired out to the Helena capital committee. He went one day to Glasgow, lost every cent he had at faro and then bet and lost his hat, next his coat, then his vest. He offered to bet his trousers on the next turn, but the dealer drew the line at that. Subsequently he received back the clothes he had lost.—Anaconda Standard.

A Foreign Sunset.

Proud Papa—My daughter studied painting abroad.

"I thought so. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."—Boston Traveler.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Near Hastings, England, lives an eccentric old man who daily prays to the sun at noon.

Philadelphia has a police magistrate who is said never to have spoken a grammatical sentence of five words in his whole life.

According to the latest report of H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, there is now only one survivor of the war of 1812—Hiram Cronk, of northwestern New York. He is 99 years of age.

Gen. "Joe" Shelby's old colored body servant, "Uncle Billy" Hunter, in spite of his 70 years, is still vigorous and in the service of the Shelby family. He was born a slave on the Shelby plantation. At present he devotes most of his time to the care of his old master's grave.

Miss Perceval, of Ealing, the youngest but one of the 12 children of the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, the English prime minister who was assassinated in the lobby of the house of commons in the early part of the century, entered upon her ninety-fifth year on August 27 last.

A short while since at Vienna, Karl Becker, at the age of 92, was married to Fraulein Rosa Stutzel, a mature spinster of 90. The bridesmaids were three friends of the bride, aged respectively 82, 86 and 93, while the principal supporter of the bridegroom was his brother, a veteran of 94.

Dr. J. B. Hubbell, representative of the Red Cross society in Havana, has found that a former agent of the society named Sollosso, who has refused to give up certain Red Cross stores, has been using them to fatten his pigs with. The fattening food consisted of French peas and dried apples and apricots.

Rear Admiral Kane, of the British navy, who has just been placed on the retired list, was captain of the Calliope when she succeeded in steaming out of Apia harbor in the great hurricane, while her band played "The Star Spangled Banner" and the crew of the doomed Trenton manned the rigging and cheered her departure.

There is living only one possessor of a Canadian title. Reginald d'Iberville, eighth Baron De Longueuil of Longueuil, in the province of Quebec, is the man. The title was granted by Louis XIV. in 1700, when Canada was under French rule, and it was confirmed by Queen Victoria in 1880. The present baron is 43 years of age. He succeeded to the title on the death of his brother in 1898.

QUALIFIED FOR PRACTICE.

The Advice of a Young Lawyer That Saved His Client from a Damage Suit.

"He's a natural-born lawyer," o. said, talking to a group of profession men the other afternoon, and then he told the story of how the mails that morning had made glad a young lawyer who had not been engaged in active practice very long, though admitted to the bar a number of years. When he opened the mail there fluttered out a check that had the figures $250 in one corner and the name of a man at the business end that made the bit of paper as good as though it bore the certification of the cashier of the First national bank. It was the story of how one breach of promise case came to be settled out of court. The man whose name was at the bottom of the check was the one who would have been the defendant but for the young lawyer's advice, and this is the story as it was told:

The man in trouble had gone to the young lawyer because he had known him for some time and told his troubles; he had been indiscreet; he thought he loved her, but he found out several weeks too late that he was mistaken; no, he didn't want to marry her, but she persisted and he couldn't stand the ignominy of a threatened breach of promise suit; besides, he had written some exceedingly foolish letters. Her family was very respectable and all that, and really there wasn't any objection, only he didn't like the girl. Her family stood high in church circles, were very religious and she was a model girl.

Then it was that the young lawyer's natural-born genius asserted itself.

"Let your beard grow for a week or ten days," said he. "Then put on some old clothes and muss them up. Go out and take a number of drinks. Eat a lot of onions and limburger cheese, and then go up to the house. Don't wait for her to open the door, but rush in, or, better still, tumble in. Throw your arms around her and tell her she's the only girl you ever loved and insist on getting married without a moment's delay and then let me know the result."

The result was the $250 check and the letter.

"Dear ——," it read. "I am sorry to inform you that the wedding has been indefinitely postponed. After that little talk of ours I fixed up and carried out your instructions to the letter and a bit further. In place of a drink or two, I am afraid I got gloriously drunk. I managed to tumble over a chair as I entered the room. She said I was a drunken brute when I tried to hug her, and then she said she was glad she had found me out before it was too late. I don't remember very much more, excepting that I went down the front steps a great deal faster than I went up. I have had all my letters and presents returned to me. Inclosed find a little remembrance, to be followed up when I see you on my return."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Same, But Different.

Commuter—When I first went to live in the country I pronounced the name of my house "Oakhurst cottage."

Citiman—Well, how do you pronounce it now?

"O Curst cottage."—N. Y. World.

ONLY A BRAKEMAN.

Awful the shock when the engines met;
All was terror, confusion, din;
None who saw it will e'er forget
The picture that daylight ushered in.

Shattered fragments of iron and steel,
Splintered wood and battered brass
Mingled with broken rod and wheel
And some one's blood stained the wayside grass.

Some one's body, all crushed and torn,
Covered with wounds, bereft of breath,
Was found 'neath the wreck; the jacket worn
Told how a brakeman had met his death.

Some one wept when the news was borne;
Some one mourned o'er the mangled dead,
In line of duty from some one torn—
Yet "only a brakemar," the papers said.

Sadly they buried him 'reath the sod,
Then took the crape from the cottage door;
Over a grave the roses nod—
The grave of a brakeman whose run is o'er.

—W. H. T. Shade.

By CHAUNCY C. HOTCHKISS

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

Of the younger lady I had never heard, nor, after my fleeting glimpse of her, could I make myself believe that her nature was tainted. Scammell was the official guard of the two for the trip, which accounted for the dragoon being at sea, and, according to the doctor, he had become deeply enamored of his younger charge, the fair Gertrude King. Doubtless it was a desire to cover himself with glory and dazzle the eyes of his love which had led him to take a hand in boarding the Phantom, but I gave over interest in the whole matter by the time the boat reached its destination.

The half-slewed Irishman made but hasty work with Lounsbury. The unconscious man had been removed to the cabin, and lay in my berth with eyes fast closed, still breathing like a pump. The doctor looked at him frowningly, felt of his head and pulse with a careless air, and then gave his diagnosis.

"Flip a sovereign, cap'n, and bet on its fall, and ye will have as good a notion of how the case will turn out as myself. There's no knowing at all what the man will come to. He has had the devil's own shock. 'Tis concussion and mayhap fracture, mayhap structural lesion of the brain. Who knows? He may die, he may live, but he'll be a bit fashed in his wits if he pulls through, and ne'er the lad he was. What's one dead rebel more or less? Let him lie and take chances. Have you a drap o' potheen to say good night on? I'm off."

I felt like kicking the man for his heartlessness, but gave him a drink and saw him started for his own craft; then, getting the crew together, I set them to work, and in short order we were under way.

The surgeon's words had not tended to depress me. The passion possessing me when I struck my mate had passed away, and if he would live and remain "fashed" until I had cleared from the muddle into which I had been forced I would pray for his final recovery.

It was an easy matter to sail for New York. As the schooner now bore, wing on wing, that port lay fair off the end of the jib boom. The Sprite sailed something less than half a mile on our larboard beam, and thus we went for hours, each holding her own. In the early light of the following morn the wind suddenly lightened, then shifted to the north, and by the time I had made Sandy Hook, where the bulk of Howe's fleet lay waiting the arrival of the British army, the Sprite was some miles to windward.

I had forgotten the race. The sick man had most of my time and attention, for he had taken to raving, and was finally lashed to his bunk. His speech was but an uncouth mouthing of words that meant nothing, and when at last, in the lower bay, the schooner was formally taken possession of, I passed the care of him to others, and began to look sharply to my own affairs.

It was two days after the mess on the Phantom before we dropped anchor off the city, coming to a final rest near the upper limb of the bight of the small bay below Corlears Hook, on the Sound river (East river).

There had been more than a little fuss and many questions put by the authorities before I stepped ashore. Answers, too, were given, which might have been picked full of holes had suspicions arisen in the minds of the reigning powers; but owing to the disorder due to the retreat of Clinton from Philadelphia, and the arrival of his army, which had now boarded the fleet at Sandy Hook, confusion ran riot in all branches of government, and saved me from much fine lying.

There had never been a moment when I could have gotten at the gold in the cabin without exciting suspicion. In fact, I had but little time to study the papers I had appropriated and still had on my person; and now, well-nigh destitute from want of cash, I had the misery of seeing the king's broad arrow painted on the bows of the Phantom and of finding myself turned ashore.

I was not greatly troubled by my lack of ready money. I held indorsement documents for a claim on my own ship for prize money for capturing her, and could easily turn it into gold by allowing a liberal discount; but it went to my heart to see the broad arrow (which marks the king's property), and know the craft was, by hook or by crook, a prize in possession of the enemy.

But if my comparative poverty caused me no great uneasiness, I was worried over the fact that I had two living witnesses against me, one of whom, the negro, was capable of damning me with his evidence could he but obtain the ear of an official. It struck me forcibly, too, that I was fairly within the enemy's lines and under a false name and character. It were one thing had I been caught at acting a part on the high seas and on my own schooner, but quite another to be discovered under the existing circumstances. The first could have made me a prisoner of war at most; the second would damn me as a spy, and give me short shift to the next world by means of a rope.

At that time it might have been possible for me to have left New York and gotten on my way homeward. But it did not happen to lie in my blood to turn up with the report of having forfeited everything save liberty and life. With a weakling it would have passed, with me 'twould look as though I had thrown away all for the sake of lightening my heels, and would likely injure my reputation

Aside from this, there lay hidden close at hand £500, and none, save Lounsbury, had fathomed the secret. It was my all, barring the schooner, though that was not a total loss, as the admiralty papers in my pocket bore witness. No man willingly foregoes two thousand four hundred and odd dollars in gold rightfully his own, unless he be a coward; and that, I maintain, I am not. And so by my fortune I determined to stand until it should be sunk, blown up, or other wise lost.

There was more than this pecuniary interest which sealed my determination to stay where I was for a space and risk the future. And that—the war.

Lest my reader think I had been a laggard in the conflict which had now been on better than two and a half years, let it be known that I had been active against the enemy, both afield and afloat; noticeably in the whaleboat warfare on the coast.

I had made more than one lobster-back wish he had stayed in Merry England (unless he was at once set past wishing), and helped dig a mighty hole in the king's exchequer by destroying his property. But that was in the past, and runs not with this tale.

I could illy abide the discipline of the army, though with the patriots discipline was but a trifle more than a name. It suited me best to be my own master and fight in my own way (not that I quarrel with the mode of another man, and armies are necessary), and never would I have more than earned rations had I stood in the ranks and moved forward or backward on the word of command.

Determined then not to run, it took me but a short time to conceive that in my present position I could well serve the great cause which to no man was dearer than to me. Washington, I knew, had few agents within the lines of the city, and these I might never hope to know, they, like myself, being hooded under the mask of toryism.

This last fact was a hitch. I might become a storehouse—a very mine of information on the strength, weakness and contemplated movements of the enemy, but be without the means of unloading my knowledge. To force a way through the lines was to take one's life in one's hand with small chances of keeping it, and this would become necessary in my case, for on a close examination of Lounsbury's papers I found nothing in the shape of a pass save an old one signed by Gen. Howe, which had opened a way out of Philadelphia.

The rest of the documents proved to be of no value to me, as they related to matters concerning the kidnaping of some unnamed party in Norfolk and an investigation with a view of British occupation of that unimportant town.

From the moment I had found these papers until my landing I had given no thought to the future, my first business having been to provide for my own safety. This now being accomplished (for the present, at least), I fixed matters to my taste in this wise: I would become a spy (a fair name in a good cause), and as a rampant tory, half freebooter and half swashbuckler (as became the character of the man into whose shoes I had stepped), I would peer and pry, and, when finally loaded sufficiently to warrant it, go to Clinton and, on the plea of past services and in the name of Lounsbury, demand a pass through the lines.

I would not turn my back on this fair prospect and become a common soldier. Nay, like Lounsbury himself (who was now lying somewhere in the city), I had been a free-lance, and a free-lance I would continue to be.

Difficulties and obstacles were forever obtruding themselves in my mind. The danger I put aside, for war being no pastime I must incur danger in any active hostility or sit at home and play the boy. Both duty and self-interest demanded my standing where the force of circumstances had placed me, and I hailed my determination with grim joy. Three years agone I was a colonist—which had been a small matter—but since the Declaration I had been an American, a title to be proud of, and now, though not in the field, I would prove worthy of the name.

CHAPTER IV.

NEW YORK IN 1778.

New York at this period was a scene of confusion.

The fear of the French, which had occasioned the evacuation of Philadelphia, had brought a horde of 12,000 soldiers to be set down among 5,000 others, where but scant preparations had been made to receive them. What with the smart of the lashing administered by Washington at Monmouth on their march across New Jersey, the weakness of Howe's fleet, the fear of a sudden movement on the city by the Americans, and the intense heat of the weather, the army was in a state bordering on panic.

It was an army, too, that through rank and file had been demoralized by inactivity and debauch, and nothing could have been more apt or prophetic than the remark made by Franklin when it became known to him that the Delaware had been opened by Howe: "Philadelphia has succumbed to the British, but they in turn will succumb to Philadelphia."

It had been even so, but the effect had become apparent in New York. The civil law had long been prostrate; the military authority lax. Now the British were waking in the condition of a man after a night's dissipation, battling with a muddled brain, and feeling the internal economy fairly out of gear. Fraud, fear and incompetence reigned in every branch of the service, and betwixt free vandalism and the necessities of war, New York, which had never known and was never to know the dignity of battle, suffered as no besieged city could suffer more.

All this suited my purpose, as well as directly favored my interest. The influx of a host of newcomers saved me from being prominent as a stranger, and the extra preparations for the defense of the town, together with the knowledge that the French were at last upon the sea, diverted attention from small naval ventures.

I had feared the Phantom would be immediately refitted and armed for sound or river cruising, and was mightily pleased to have the days go by and see her, as the saying goes, "taking root to the bottom."

Never did the sun set without my having a look at her swinging at her anchor. She lay off the half-deserted shipyard, which became a favorite haunt of mine when I tired of the mask I wore and wished to ease into my true self.

And there I would walk up and down, and each day watch the growth of the muck that had fouled her cable on the ebb and flow of the tide. She had not even been dismantled, and, for aught I could see, was without a guard save at night; but to have gone out to her and worked upon the cabin bulkhead would have been impossible. The boat from her larboard davits had been taken away, but the dingey still hung over the stern, as tantalizing as a cup of water just beyond the reach of a thirsting man.

A sweet sight (but a melancholy one) the schooner made to me as she swung on the broad river well from land, the fair light of an evening over her, mellowing her lines and diminishing the rustiness of her sides. Beyond her was the bald work of Fort Sterling (built and deserted unharmed by the patriots two years before), standing clear and yellow above the height of Brookland (now Brooklyn).

Off Wall street lay many of Howe's fleet, though the largest number was posted south of Nuttens island (Governors island), in readiness to oppose the French, who were daily expected.

But in the fair harmony of sky and land and water there was one discordant note. The horrible hulk of the Jersey, within easy scope of the eye, was directly opposite, and more than once did I see her unload her dead, and could almost hear the cry of "Down, ye rebels, down!" as the patriot prisoners were driven below at sunset.

Excepting in the shipyard and through the sparsely built district lying betwixt the line of fortifications and the city proper on the westward side of the island, there was scarcely a rood of land to which I could flee and not come in contact with the evidence of war. The quiet desolation or barrenness of the former and the broad, green meadows, the song of birds, the harmonious hush of nature and calmness of the evening skies at the latter point were in marked contrast with the hell lying close at hand. Had the devil come on earth in his proper person, as some poet has made him out to have done, and landed in New York, he would have rubbed his hands and switched his barbed tail in glee at the work of his emissaries who were serving him as but few so-called Christians serve the Almighty.

Barefaced inhumanity stalked before society and caused a laugh. Cruelty had become a pastime. Domesticity was dead. Robbery seemed set to the music of a popular song, so universal it became, nor was it confined to the confiscation of property belonging to patriots. An uninitiated stranger would have found some difficulty in determining whether this brilliant assemblage was exerting itself as much toward suppressing a rebellious people as it was in making war on the king's treasury.

There may have been honest men in New York during the summer of 1778, but as yet I had failed to strike them. Every one with whom I had to do was a gambler, a thief, or a drunkard—frequently all three—and I dare swear that, were the truth known, one term or the other applied to the whole army, from Sir Henry Clinton to the last subaltern, and from the boweless villain of a provost marshal, Cunningham, to the lowest besotted turnkey under his thumb.

New York had ceased to be a town. It was nothing more than a fortified camp, in which neither justice nor mercy might be found. Morally, it had become a vast, open sore, spreading its corruption beyond itself. Virtue was a weight on man and woman (I speak but of the rule), and power the only recognized right.

I was mightily depressed at this time. Seasoned though I was, I shrank from life as I saw it, and sickened of those into whose company my policy forced me. In fact, I might have made a shift to get myself from this sink of heartless depravity, only my gold still swung at the end of a cable within pistol shot of the shore, and none knew it.

Many a night had I lain awake hatching schemes to get aboard and recover it, but they were worse than foolhardy, as I knew after a second thinking, so I took it out in watching and biding my time.

As the days sped, I had little or no fear for myself. Lounsbury was probably well

Taking root to the bottom.

under ground by this, for I had heard nothing of him, and if the negro was a prisoner in a hulk he might as well have been in a tomb.

Of what was taking place in the world outside I knew nothing save from rumor, and rumor oft contradicted itself. The only report seemingly sure was that Washington had sat himself down on the Hudson just north of the Harlem (the very spot from which he had been driven two years before), and was there awaiting the arrival of the French fleet in order to strike a blow. And there he remained inactive, for the French did arrive early in July, and, finding Howe's fleet drawn up to receive them, but peered into the bay, and then turned tail and sped away to Newport on the fruitless mission of blockading that port.

In the seemingly open yet wholly secret life I led I made many friends—mostly pothouse companions—to whom I listened but spoke little, fearing to be recognized as an impostor. I kept both ears and eyes on the alert the while, fighting shy of broils, yet holding the respect of the roughest of the camp offscouring, owing to my size and apparent strength. I even dared make a map of the lower defenses of the city; but it was so disguised, so crossed, and recrossed in a manner clear only to myself that I would have trusted it to the eye of any of them without fear of their coming by its true nature.

This I did not to be idle, for nothing happened in the way of military movement, or even threatened to, for some weeks after my arrival. By then I was practically a prisoner, for without a pass and a clear statement of business I could not have gotten beyond the lines, which now extended across the island from the heights of Corlears Hook to the Hudson (on about the general line of the present Grand street).

My wound healed in the space of two or three weeks, but still I kept the arm in a sling, using it in privacy that the muscles might not weaken or stiffen from lack of exercise. The sling saved me from many awkward questions, for when asked why I did not join the army or apply for a berth in the fleet, I had but to point to it, gently moving the limb, and say: "All in good time," adding for weight that I had no call to further serve his majesty until he paid me the money I had already earned.

But for the arm, backed perhaps by the way my muscle filled out my coat sleeve, I would have been pressed into the service whether or not, and the sling being a safeguard I let it bide.

I had taken quarters in the tavern of the "King's Arms," on King street (now Pine street), near the Broadway, making terms on credit, an easy matter with my prize-money claim in my pocket. 'Twas the gathering place for tories of the better sort, and but little affected by the military, the dashing element of which favored Fraunce's, on Broad street.

But my time was not spent here. 'Twas the "Bull's Head," on the Bowery Lane (on the site of the old Bowery theater), and near the inner line of defenses, that saw the most of me.

The spot was but a step from hades, but a great place for much coming and going and hearing the news; and then 'twas near the shipyard off which lay the Phantom. Never a day passed without one broil, and often two or three, most of them ending in more or less bloodshed, and one of them put a stop to the life I was then leading.

I mind me it was on a cloudy Saturday forenoon early in August, though through the wet in the air and the veiled heat every pore oozed as if one had raced. There had been but few about. I was half dozing under a locust in the tavern yard when I became conscious that two men had but just settled themselves at a small table near me, and was thoroughly wakened by hearing the name of "Scammell" in connection with some matter they had been discussing.

One was a boyish-looking naval officer, seated with his face toward me, the other being in a dress a cross betwixt a soldier and a civilian. Like the officer, he wore a sword, but I could see no more of him than the broad of his back.

Using but the tail of my eye, I marked them begin a game of cards for stakes, for I could hear the clash of coin, and after a hand or two he of the back spoke.

"Does Clinton know the man?"

"Nay, but he knows of him and what he has done," was the answer. "I was told last night that he has been about. There's something afoot outside, and he'll be needed. 'Tis a wonder he has not turned up for another job; Clinton is liberal with the king's cash! I'll give you a pound to find him."

There was silence for a moment or two as the officer drew in a stake and dealt the cards.

"I wish I could get fingers on this same king's cash!" the unknown remarked. "Card-playing for shillings is small truck for a man, and ye have had all the luck. Could I pass myself off, d'ye think, an' do the work instead o' the chap yer after?"

"Nay, you're no sailor, and have but a shady record for pluck."

"Then 'tis a sailor you want! As for shades an' records, 'tis but a case o' the pot an' kettle! It's the way ye naval chaps have of robbing a man of an honest living! Now I've lost time with ye because I fancied I scented cash. All last night I won nothing save a sore head for this morning. Come! ye but stave me off from the job. Play, then, for something save shillings and crowns an' thin wine. I'm sick of it. I'll lay ye the pound ye offered on the better o' three hands, an' then quit, win or lose."

"God knows I'm willing to quit!" was the return. "I've played all night and am fagged. I'll play you the pound for the last." And the officer yawned as he tossed the cards to his opponent.

Now I knew this to be nothing less than the trick of a blackleg. To lose on shillings and win on pounds was a common practice with them, as it is to this day. The officer must have been green not to have seen through it, but I had little sympathy for anyone wearing the scarlet, and, in truth, was interested in seeing how the game would be played and possibly hearing more of Scammell.

Doubtless I had been taken for a drunken drover as I sat with my chin on my chest and my chair tilted against the tree; anyway, they gave me no notice.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NOT SO STUPID.

The Old Man Had a Good Reason for Telling the Traveler to Walk On.

It was an old man in Sweden who gave to a stranger an answer that was wiser than it appeared. The stranger, one of a prospecting party searching for gold, had wandered away from the rest, to find himself at last with a fair piece of quartz as a reward for his pains, in a region he knew nothing of, with no guide, and night coming on.

"Friend," he asked of an old man smoking in his doorway, "how long will it take me to walk to the next town?"

The old man eyed the speaker quizzically.

"Walk on," he said, with a wave of his hand in the right direction.

"Yes, I know which road; but how long will it take me to walk there?" asked the stranger again.

"Walk on," repeated the smoker, stolidly.

"But can't you tell me how long it will take me to reach the town?" persisted the other, impatiently.

"Walk on," a third time directed the old man, and the stranger did walk on, inwardly anathematizing the stupidity of the smoker.

"Young man," called the resident, when the stranger had gone a few yards.

He turned impatiently.

"I just wanted to tell you, that if you keep up that gait you'll get there in half an hour."

"Why couldn't you say so before?" demanded the stranger, hotly.

The old man removed the pipe from his mouth, blew a volume of smoke skyward, and answered coolly:

"How did I know how fast you could walk?"—Short Stories.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Lady (excitedly)—Have you filed my application for a divorce yet?

Lawyer—No, madam; but I am at work on the papers now.

Lady—Thank fortune, I am not too late. Destroy all papers and evidence at once, please.

Lawyer—A reconciliation has been brought about between you and your husband, I infer?

Lady—Gracious, no! He was run over and killed by a freight train this morning, and I want to retain you in my suit against the company for damages.—Chicago Daily News.

More Than Equals It.

"What can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?" asked the dearest girl.

"Her temper," replied the savage bachelor.—Tit-Bits.

Next Thing to It.

"Your husband doesn't smake, Mrs. Price?"

"No; but he sometimes fumes."—Chicago Record.

No Compulsion.

Hicks—What was it, anyway, that drove Browne to drink?

Wicks—I never observed that Browne had to be driven.—Somerville Journal

GAMBLING IN ANACONDA.

Some Stirring Stories of a Period Which Ended More Than a Year Ago.

If there is one place in the state where the anti-gambling law passed by the legislature of 1897 is rigidly observed it is Anaconda. Reports keep coming that games are running in Butte, in Helena, in Great Falls, and other places in the state, says the Anaconda Standard, but in Anaconda not a card has been turned in many, many moons.

Anaconda has never been a "sporty" town in the popular acceptation of the word—even in its palmiest gambling days most Anaconda men who wanted to play "big money" went to Butte. Yet there have been plenty of gamblers and gambling here. Anaconda saw its best faro days during the races in 1888 and 1889. During the 1888 meeting all chips were worth $25 apiece. You couldn't get into a game—at least it wasn't worth your while to get into a game—unless you had several hundred dollars in cash. There were gambling giants in those days. One night Jack Dearing came over from Philipsburg. He spent two nights and two days at a faro table, and when he quit he was $4,800 loser.

There were several celebrated gamblers in Anaconda about that time. Occasionally one would die and the boys would always make it a matter of pride and a duty to see that he got a first-class funeral. There was one of prominence known generally by the name of "Red," who, when he died one day in 1891, was found to be without any visible estate. The hat was passed around for the funeral expenses, and all hands chipped in freely. Jimmie Johnson, who was passing the hat, happened to meet Col. Estes on the street and asked him if he would like to contribute. The colonel, it seems, had dropped $3,800 at faro the night before.

"Go to my cashier," said Col. Estes to Mr. Johnson, "and get all you need. And the Lord knows I would put up the cash to pay for the funeral of every gambler in town."

One bitter cold night in February, 1893, "Si" Murphy died in his room up over Barney McGinley's place. He was one of the best known and most respected gamblers in the west. He was always on the square; a man of generous impulses and many fine traits of character. He caught cold and died of pneumonia. When it was known that he was dying, all the games downstairs were stopped, and all the dealers and lookouts went up to bid Murphy good-by and see him die. Then all hands went back and got drunk.

Barney McGinley and one or two others went back after awhile and deliberated how to remove the corpse into a front room. It was a difficult task, for the room in which the body lay was reached by means of a short, narrow bend in the hall. It was impossible to carry the body horizontally—it would have to be either doubled up or carried in a perpendicular position. The latter plan was agreed upon, and the boys were anxious to offer no indignities to poor Si Murphy's body. But suppose they tried to carry the corpse out in a perpendicular position, how could they do it without its falling all over them. The boys were pretty full and they were not sure of their ability to carry Si out in any position.

"Let's open the window and freeze him stiff, and carry him out in the morning," said one.

This plan was unanimously adopted. It was 30 degrees below zero and still growing colder. The window was accordingly opened. At 11 o'clock next morning the boys went to the room and found the corpse as stiff as a board. They lifted it out of bed and stood it against the wall. One man begged to be excused from his share of carrying it, as he said he had a horror of touching corpses. At this the others insisted, and during the altercation that ensued, it was regrettable to state that the corpse fell over, and in falling knocked one man down with it. But the body at last was safely carried to the front room and properly cared for. Si Murphy's funeral was the largest a gambler in Anaconda ever received. All the gamblers and their friends engaged hacks and accompanied the hearse to the cemetery.

Speaking of "hoodoo" faro fiends, there was Carr. Carr was telegraph editor of the Standard from 1891 to 1894. Carr was a good telegraph editor and a good fellow, but the poorest faro-bank player that ever bet a chip. But he was a hoodoo to himself and the house, not to other players, for they coppered his plays with regularity and success. His appearance in a gambling-house created consternation among the proprietors and dealers, but joy and jubilation among others. Carr would go to a table and play, say the king to win. Instantly there would be a dozen plays on the king to lose. The king would be buried under a mass of chips as big as a dinner bucket. Of course Carr would win sometimes, and when he did he would get back at his copperers with irony and eloquent profanity, for he was as fluent and vigorous a swearer as ever condemned a man's soul to eternal torments.

But as a rule Carr was unlucky, and men who coppered his bets quit handsome winners. In the capital fight of 1894 Carr hired out to the Helena capital committee. He went one day to Glasgow, lost every cent he had at faro and then bet and lost his hat, next his coat, then his vest. He offered to bet his trousers on the next turn, but the dealer drew the line at that. Subsequently he received back the clothes he had lost.—Anaconda Standard.

A Foreign Sunset.

Proud Papa—My daughter studied painting abroad.

"I thought so. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."—Boston Traveler.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Near Hastings, England, lives an eccentric old man who daily prays to the sun at noon.

Philadelphia has a police magistrate who is said never to have spoken a grammatical sentence of five words in his whole life.

According to the latest report of H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, there is now only one survivor of the war of 1812—Hiram Cronk, of northwestern New York. He is 99 years of age.

Gen. "Joe" Shelby's old colored body servant, "Uncle Billy" Hunter, in spite of his 70 years, is still vigorous and in the service of the Shelby family. He was born a slave on the Shelby plantation. At present he devotes most of his time to the care of his old master's grave.

Miss Perceval, of Ealing, the youngest but one of the 12 children of the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, the English prime minister who was assassinated in the lobby of the house of commons in the early part of the century, entered upon her ninety-fifth year on August 27 last.

A short while since at Vienna, Karl Becker, at the age of 92, was married to Fraulein Rosa Stutzel, a mature spinster of 90. The bridesmaids were three friends of the bride, aged respectively 82, 86 and 93, while the principal supporter of the bridegroom was his brother, a veteran of 94.

Dr. J. B. Hubbell, representative of the Red Cross society in Havana, has found that a former agent of the society named Sollosso, who has refused to give up certain Red Cross stores, has been using them to fatten his pigs with. The fattening food consisted of French peas and dried apples and apricots.

Rear Admiral Kane, of the British navy, who has just been placed on the retired list, was captain of the Calliope when she succeeded in steaming out of Apia harbor in the great hurricane, while her band played "The Star Spangled Banner" and the crew of the doomed Trenton manned the rigging and cheered her departure.

There is living only one possessor of a Canadian title. Reginald d'Iberville, eighth Baron De Longueuil of Longueuil, in the province of Quebec, is the man. The title was granted by Louis XIV. in 1700, when Canada was under French rule, and it was confirmed by Queen Victoria in 1880. The present baron is 43 years of age. He succeeded to the title on the death of his brother in 1898.

QUALIFIED FOR PRACTICE.

The Advice of a Young Lawyer That Saved His Client from a Damage Suit.

"He's a natural-born lawyer," o. said, talking to a group of profession men the other afternoon, and then he told the story of how the mails that morning had made glad a young lawyer who had not been engaged in active practice very long, though admitted to the bar a number of years. When he opened the mail there fluttered out a check that had the figures $250 in one corner and the name of a man at the business end that made the bit of paper as good as though it bore the certification of the cashier of the First national bank. It was the story of how one breach of promise case came to be settled out of court. The man whose name was at the bottom of the check was the one who would have been the defendant but for the young lawyer's advice, and this is the story as it was told:

The man in trouble had gone to the young lawyer because he had known him for some time and told his troubles; he had been indiscreet; he thought he loved her, but he found out several weeks too late that he was mistaken; no, he didn't want to marry her, but she persisted and he couldn't stand the ignominy of a threatened breach of promise suit; besides, he had written some exceedingly foolish letters. Her family was very respectable and all that, and really there wasn't any objection, only he didn't like the girl. Her family stood high in church circles, were very religious and she was a model girl.

Then it was that the young lawyer's natural-born genius asserted itself.

"Let your beard grow for a week or ten days," said he. "Then put on some old clothes and muss them up. Go out and take a number of drinks. Eat a lot of onions and limburger cheese, and then go up to the house. Don't wait for her to open the door, but rush in, or, better still, tumble in. Throw your arms around her and tell her she's the only girl you ever loved and insist on getting married without a moment's delay and then let me know the result."

The result was the $250 check and the letter.

"Dear ——," it read. "I am sorry to inform you that the wedding has been indefinitely postponed. After that little talk of ours I fixed up and carried out your instructions to the letter and a bit further. In place of a drink or two, I am afraid I got gloriously drunk. I managed to tumble over a chair as I entered the room. She said I was a drunken brute when I tried to hug her, and then she said she was glad she had found me out before it was too late. I don't remember very much more, excepting that I went down the front steps a great deal faster than I went up. I have had all my letters and presents returned to me. Inclosed find a little remembrance, to be followed up when I see you on my return."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Same, But Different.

Commuter—When I first went to live in the country I pronounced the name of my house "Oakhurst cottage."

Citiman—Well, how do you pronounce it now?

"O Curst cottage."—N. Y. World.

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS

Some Local Matters as Recorded in the Squan Creek "Gazette."

M. QUAD. —Copyrighted.

We regret to announce that Bobby, the two-year-old son of Robert Henderson, our justly popular butcher and general hustler, had a fall on the sidewalk the other day and skinned his nose. Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, and Mr. Henderson will continue to sell fresh and salt meat at the lowest prices.

It was reported around town Monday afternoon that Mrs. Aaron Schemerhorn, wife of our courteous and bighearted blacksmith, had broken two ribs while leaning over to dip water out of the rain barrel. Our reporter hurried to the house and found the report false. It probably arose from the fact that she cut her foot on a piece of broken glass the same day. She has assured us that she will be at prayer meeting Thursday night as usual, though she may limp a little. Let us thank Providence for her narrow escape.

Last week, in mentioning the various new enterprises on foot in Squan Creek, we stated that Richard Spooner would build a $400 addition to his beautiful residence on Lobster avenue. Mr. Spooner has called at the Gazette office to make a correction. Instead of building an addition to his house, he is going to tear down and entirely reconstruct his pig pen. The plans and specifications provide for all modern conveniences, and no money will be spared to make it an ornament to the village. Next fall, in case a business boom follows the war, Mr. Spooner may change the 7x9 panes of glass in his mansion for 8x10's.

Among the exciting incidents of last week was the alarm of fire, caused by Mrs. Charles Longman setting fire to her strength gave out, and she fell backwards and bumped to the bottom. Her screams alarmed the neighbors, and they rushed in and laid her on the lounge and sent for Dr. Danforth. He found the victim badly bruised, but with no bones broken, and predicts that she will be about again in two weeks. It was indeed a narrow escape from death, and we cannot repress a shudder as we tender our congratulations. There are times when feather beds become menaces to life and limb, and they cannot be handled too carefully.

The editor of this paper must have at least two meals per day, and clothing of some sort to wear. He has a wife and five children, and they must also be provided for. Last week pie plant was offered on our streets at five cents per bunch, and one bunch would have made seven pies, but alas! we had not the money to buy with. If we were not sorely pinched for cash we should not ask delinquent subscribers to settle up, but, as it is, we hope that the 42 who are owing us will make payment, even if only ten cents a piece. We will take wood, provisions, soft soap, cider vinegar, carpet rags or most anything else on subscription, but three or four dollars in cash would help us out wonderfully just now.

Exaggerated reports of the trifling misunderstanding which occurred between Mr. Jonas Barber and Mr. Darius Baker last Sunday evening are flying about and we feel it our duty to correct them. The gentlemen named were at the wharf when Mr. George Gill brought in a strange fish. One pronounced it a flounder, and the other contended that it was a sunfish. Neither one called the other a liar, and not a blow was struck. All reports about pistols being drawn, blood shed and a terrible struggle are the veriest nonsense. We trust that this statement will settle the matter for good and all.

"There Are Fifteen Johnsons Around Here."

an old straw bed in her back yard. As the dark smoke billowed to heaven and the lurid flames stretched forth their fiery tongues in every direction, the cry of "Fire!" rang out o'er the peaceful landscape, and in five minutes the entire population of the town was on hand to perform deeds of valor. No harm was done beyond tramping down a few cabbages. The fire bell was rung by Mr. Shakespeare Jones, and the coolness and placidity displayed by him in so doing is the talk of the town.

Two or three weeks ago Mr. Henry White, who is, without doubt, the most accomplished cooper in this state, if not in America, bought a bottle of hartshorn for family use. It was placed on the clock shelf, and two or three days ago, while Mrs. White was temporarily absent from the house, young Herbert climbed up and got possession of the bottle. Later on he was found in the back yard and had got the cork out and was about to drink the contents for lemonade. With a wild shriek of terror the mother dashed forward and wrested the deadly bottle from his innocent hands, and then fell unconscious. Our reporter was almost instanly on the spot, as he always is, but the grim specter of death had spread his wings and gone in search of other prey. That is, young Herbert had been drawn back from the edge of the grave. It is far from our purpose to blame Mrs. White, whose heroism is beyond question, but we must say that there is a warning in this incident. Folks who keep harthorn in the house can't be too careful of it. One gulp of it and young Herbert would have been with the angels.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Thomas Longfellow as he was on his way to prayer meeting Thursday evening, and he informed us that he had bought two kegs of paint and 1½ gallons of oil, and should begin painting his house next Monday. He will paint it a pea green, and if times continue fair will also make a new gate for the front fence. Such evidences of prosperity make us rejoice, and we are only too glad to chronicle them.

It is our sorrowful duty to chronicle a painful accident to Mrs. Daniel Wheeler, wife of "Dan," the popular and highly esteemed carpenter. Last Tuesday morning she started to carry a 20-pound feather bed upstairs, and had nearly reached the top when what might have been a fatal accident, but which turned out to be only a painful one, occurred to William Green, our favorite house painter, one day last week. He was using a rake in the garden, and after laying it down carelessly stepped on the head of it. This brought the handle up with great force, and, hitting him on the forehead, it produced a lump as large as a walnut, and for a moment rendered him unconscious. His shouts of "Fire!" and "Police!" were heard by several neighbors, and they were speedily at hand. They would have called a doctor, but Mr. Green, whose grandfather fought at Bunker Hill, and who is himself a born hero, insisted on sitting down on the doorstep and bathing the lump with camphor, and in the course of an hour he was sufficiently recovered to drive a stray hog out of the garden. In the midst of life we are in death, and you can't be too careful about stepping on rakes and things.

THE RAZOR SETTLED IT.

"Mistah Jones," said the tall man, after the dispute had continued for a quarter of an hour, "does I understand yo' to declar' dat yo' am a gen'lan?"

"Of co'se yo' does—of co'se!" was the indignant reply of the short man.

"Am yo' willin' to let me put my hand in yo'r hind-pocket, sah?"

"Of co'se I am. Put it dar. Now, den, what yo' find in dat hind-pocket?"

"I find, sah," replied the other, as he held it up to view—"I fin' de mos' overpowerin' and prompatious proofs dat yo' am a reg'lar gem'lan. Nobody but a gem'lan eber carries a razor in his hind-pocket—nobody but a gem'lan of de highest standin'!"

DIDN'T HAVE TIME.

"Yes," said the Kentuckian. "we had a camp-meetin' at Laurel Grove which lasted the whole week through."

"Big crowd?" was asked.

"A heap o' folks."

"And how many souls were saved?"

"Dunno. I was on the committee to count up the souls that were shot, and I didn't hev time to go foolin' around!"

Star Gazing.

Ned—What are you doing now?

Ted—Studying the stars.

Ned—Astronomer?

Ted—No; dramatic critic.—N. Y. World.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Horace Greeley is editor of the Enterprise at Thornton, Ia.

Lord Kitchener has given Queen Victoria a large Arabian donkey.

Rev. G. Hay Morgan, of Stamford, England, is both a minister and a lawyer.

President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is suave, cultured, and, unlike Kruger, is careful of his personal appearance.

An artist residing in Florence, Robert Davidsohn, has discovered the oldest known caricature of a fight between knights. It is dated 1620, and was found on the inside cover of a manuscript.

Dr. Horace Howard Furness, of Philadelphia, has received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Cambridge, England, in recognition of his achievements as a Shakesperean scholar and editor.

Henry Timrod was one of the sweet singers of the south, who died more than 30 years ago. His poems have great beauty in form and expression, but they have long been out of print, and even in his lifetime had little vogue. "The Timrod Memorial Association of South Carolina" has been organized to promote the publication of a volume of his poems.

It has been discovered that what may be called the first daily newspaper was a manuscript letter written by salaried correspondents and forwarded by them every 24 hours from London to the provinces. That was in the days of the early Stuarts. During the commonwealth these London letters were printed in type and circulated in large numbers. Even so long ago as 1680 the law of libel was such as to be characterized by Judge Scroggs as making any newspaper publication illegal and tending to provoke a breach of the peace.

OVERHEATED HOUSES.

Every Furnace-Heated Room Should Be "Washed Out" with Cold Fresh Air.

A vast amount of ill health in this country may be directly traced to overheating our dwelling houses. There are very few people who are correct judges of the proper amount of heat by their feelings. It is not an uncommon thing in this land of the furnace, where a household of moderate means can secure this method of heating, to find entire families living habitually in rooms heated far beyond the limit of safety. It is dangerous to health to live in a house heated to 78 or 80 degrees. Yet these figures are not in excess of the amount to which we often find rooms heated where women and children are living habitually. It is not strange that persons who have become inured to this degree of artificial heat should complain of being chilly if the temperature is at a normal point. There are thousands of people who habitually sleep with the heat from the furnace turned on and their sleeping rooms heated even far beyond the temperature of 68 degrees given as the proper temperature of the sleeping room of an invalid. A person in health ought not to sleep in winter in a room heated to such a point.

The doctrine of fresh air has been widely published and preached, but it is often ignored, nevertheless. It is not an uncommon thing for uninformed women to imagine that the air which comes from the register of a hot air furnace is sufficient to ventilate a room if it is supplied from a cold air box opening outdoors. Such air, superior as it is to the various substitutes for it, is not sufficient to keep a wholesome supply of pure air in the house. Every room heated by the furnace should be thoroughly "washed out" with cold fresh air from outdoors at least twice in the 24 hours, even when the heated air of the furnace comes from a cold air box opening outdoors. Everyone knows that the furnace takes more coal in cold weather, and that if the air of the "cold air" box comes from outdoors it will burn more coal than when it comes from within the house. Some furnaces, therefore, are for economic reasons supplied with the air of the living rooms upstairs. A more ingenious project for introducing the vitiated, breathed over air of the house repeatedly into the lungs could hardly be conceived. It is even more objectionable than introducing the air of the cellar into the living rooms upstairs.

As a matter of health, the furnace should be started as late as possible in the season. This can be done in houses where there are open fireplaces and other means of supplying a little pure heated air sufficient to take the chill and dampness off a house, without heating the air to an undue point. In many parts of the country the furnace is not started for the season until after the pleasant days of Indian summer, which come from the first to the second week of November. Once started, the furnace fire must be kept up steadily, and it is seldom safe to let it go out until the middle of April or the first of May. All the best furnaces, whether those which supply heat by hot air or by hot water or steam, are now arranged so that the heat may be regulated, and it is neglect of the simple rules that regulate the heat supply, and not necessity, which causes houses to be overheated so often.—N. Y. Tribune.

National Sport.

"Ah!" exclaimed the Yankee tourist in South America, "a football game? I observe that you people don't throw the violence and vigor into the game that we do in the United States."

"You are mistaken," replied his guide. "That is the national revolution. It should have taken place yesterday, but was postponed on account of the sickness of some of the leaders."—Judge.

"Sun of the Sick Room"

Is the apt description of Swanson's "5 Drops." It has saved the public, in less than five years, more money than the national debt of this country, when you measure the value of health restored, suffering humanity relieved of its agonies and diseases. Money which otherwise would have been expended in funerals, doctors and drug bills, loss of labor, etc. Swanson's "5 Drops" never fails to cure. It has cured and is curing millions of people afflicted with acute and chronic rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, asthma, la grippe and catarrh of all kinds. It will cure you. Try it. Large-sized bottle $1.00, sent on receipt of price, charges prepaid; 25-cent sample bottle sent free, on receipt of 10 cents to pay for mailing. Agents wanted. Swanson's Rheumatic Cure Company, 164 Lake St., Chicago.

Woman and the Automobile.

It has long been scentifically demonstrated that a woman cannot throw a stone straight. It now appears that she steers an automobile the way she throws a stone. There are awful possibilities in the near future. A wabbly bike can be dodged by an athletic sprinter, but a wabbly automobile has a horror all its own.—N. Y. Press.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, [Seal] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Let Us.

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate.
Throw away the rag you're chewing.
Either fish or cut the bait.
—Chicago Tribune.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at ¼ the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

A Lack of Capacity.

"Isn't it wonderful that one small head can carry all he knows?"

"No. The wonder is where he stores all he thinks he knows." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To California via the Midland Route.

Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for San Francisco, carrying first and second-class passengers, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake City), for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

The Tourist Car berth rate from Chicago to San Francisco is only $6.00, and the sleeping car berths should be reserved a few days in advance of departure of train.

Through tickets and sleeping car accommodations can be secured from any agent in the east, or by applying at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Depot or City Ticket Offices in Chicago.

Send for our free illustrated California folders. Address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

He Hadn't Seen It.—Rollingstone—"Have you ever seen the seashore?" Droll—"No; I can't afford it. All my earnings are invested down there, though. My wife goes every summer."—Ohio State Journal.

Oklahoma.

Its wonderful resources and superior advantages to home-seekers are set forth in a handsome illustrated pamphlet just issued by the Frisco Line Passenger Department. Copy will be mailed free on application to Bryan Snyder, G.P.A., St. Louis, Mo.

Many a writer has made a goose of himself by taking a quill in his hand.—Elliott's Magazine.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Every man abuses the fool doctrines of others, and is faithful to his own.—Atchison Globe.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Oct. 18.

FLOUR	$ 2 55	@$	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	76¼	@	76⅝
CORN—No. 2	40⅜	@	40⅝
OATS—No. 2	28⅞	@	29
RYE—No. 2 western	65⅝	@	66
BEEF—Mess	9 00	@	9 50
PORK—Family	10 50	@	11 50
LARD—Western steamed	5 75	@	5 80
BUTTER—Western creamery	17	@	24
CHEESE—Small white	12	@	12½
EGGS—Western	15	@	19
WOOL—Domestic fleece	21	@	26
Texas	14	@	17
CATTLE—Steers	4 62½	@	6 00
SHEEP	2 75	@	4 25
HOGS	4 70	@	4 85

CLEVELAND.

FLOUR—Winter wheat pat's	4 05	@	4 20
Minnesota patents	3 90	@	4 20
Minnesota bakers	3 10	@	3 15
WHEAT—No. 2 red	70	@	70½
CORN—No. 3 yellow on track	37	@	37½
OATS—No. 2 white	28	@	29
BUTTER—Creamery, firsts	23	@	24½
CHEESE—York state, cream	13	@	13½
Ohio state, new	11	@	11½
EGGS—Fresh laid	17½	@	18
POTATOES—Per bush	35	@	45
SEEDS—Timothy	1 20	@	1 40
Clover	4 25	@	4 50
HAY—Timothy	9 50	@	13 00
Bulk on market	11 00	@	13 50
CATTLE—Steers, choice	5 00	@	5 25
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50	@	4 25
HOGS—Yorkers	4 50	@	4 25

CINCINNATI.

FLOUR—Family	2 50	@	2 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red	71	@	71¼
CORN—No. 2 mixed	35¼	@	35½
OATS—No. 2 mixed	25	@	25½
RYE—No. 2	63⅞	@	64
HOGS	3 75	@	4 55

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 2 cash	70⅜	@	71
CORN—No. 2 mixed	34	@	34½
OATS—No. 2 mixed	23⅞	@	24

BUFFALO.

BEEVES—Best steers	5 85	@	6 25
Fair	4 60	@	4 65
SHEEP—Mixed	3 85	@	4 00
Lambs	5 35	@	5 50
HOGS—Yorkers	4 45	@	4 50
Roughs	3 85	@	3 90

PITTSBURG.

BEEVES—Prime	5 40	@	5 60
Fair	4 00	@	4 60
SHEEP—Prime wethers	4 15	@	4 25
Lambs	4 50	@	5 15
HOGS—Yorkers	4 45	@	4 50
Roughs	4 10	@	4 15

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes MRS. WM. V. BELL, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham, "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties.

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain.

"I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

THOUGHTLESS WOMEN

Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhœa and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

MRS. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."

BEFORE Using Cuticura Soap. AFTER Using Cuticura Soap.

Pimples, Blackheads, Red Rough, Oily Skin

PREVENTED BY

Cuticura SOAP

Pure and sweet and free from every blemish is the skin, scalp, and hair cleansed, purified, and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. It removes the cause of disfiguring eruptions, loss of hair, and baby blemishes, viz.: The clogged, irritated, inflamed, or sluggish condition of the pores. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP, at ONE PRICE—namely, 25 CENTS—the best skin and complexion soap and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

Speedy Cure Treatment for Itching, Burning, Scaly Humors. Hot Baths with CUTICURA SOAP to Cleanse the Skin, gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT to heal the skin, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool the blood. Price, THE SET, $1.25; or, SOAP, 25c., OINTMENT, 50c., RESOLVENT (half-size), 50c. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. Send for "All About the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands," mailed free.

Dr. Bull's Cures all Throat and Lung Affections. COUGH SYRUP Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes. IS SURE

Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 20 for 5c.

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ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE.

The first five persons procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book** from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of **"RED CROSS" Starch**, one large 10c. package of **"HUBINGER'S BEST" Starch**, two Shakespeare panels printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. **All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book** will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. and the beautiful premiums which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous **"RED CROSS" Starch, and the celebrated "HUBINGER'S BEST" cold water Starch. Ask your grocer** for this starch.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Adam, Meldrum & Anderson Co.

396 to 408 Main St.—American Block,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Our stock of new dress fabrics in black and colors is now complete and we are showing the largest and best collection in the city and at the lowest prices.

Among the particularly attractive things for early fall note the following:

36-inch silk and wool granite and cashmere plaids in new color effects, 35c yard, worth 50c.

36-inch all-wool camel's hair plaids, choice color combinations, splendid quality at 50c yard.

46-inch German all-wool, silk-finished Henrietta in street and evening shades, regular 75c quality for 59c yard.

46-inch all-wool French whipcords, in the most desirable fall shades, 59c yard, worth 75c.

52-inch all-wool, Venetian suitings, 56-inch homespun suitings, 54-inch knickerbocker tweeds and 52-inch shrunken cheviots, all new and superior weaves in this season's colors, special value, 75c yard.

52-inch all-wool fine broadcloths and Venitian cloths in a superb line of street and evening shades. These are among the stylish weaves this season, prices $1.00 to $3.50 yard.

Elegant new plaids, camel'-hair cloths, homespuns lamb's woolsuitings and broadcloths, 46 to 56 inches wide, prices $1.00 to $2.50 yard. This includes the grandest stock of plaid dress fabrics ever shown in Buffalo.

Tailor suitings and cloths in all the fashionable weaves of the season, including a larger line of double-faced golf cloths, $1.00 to $7.00 yard.

Black dress goods of every description. Beautiful black crepons at moderate prices.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.,

The American Block.

BUFFALO, N. Y

WE ARE READY FOR

Winter? Are You?

R. SEGER & SON,

Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS.

We took time by the forelock and made our purchases of

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING,

Thereby securing the cream of the market. Times are not as they used to be—"the early bird catches the worm." Our customers shall have the benefit. In clothing we have secured the very popular

SCHLOSS BRO'S & Co.'s

BALTIMORE CLOTHING.

This firm manufactures the best goods in the market and we are pleased to show our customers their clothing.

STYLISH HATS.

When we say we have the most stylish line of late fall and all-winter shapes in Hats we mean just what we say. We have never yet seen a larger or better line in this county.

ALL UP-TO-DATE,

We have recently disposed of all old goods and our present line has been selected new in every department.

R. SEGER & SON.

Emporium, Pa

TRUSTWORTHY STORE.

Dry Goods

GENERAL STORE

We carry an elegant assortment of Carpets and when in need of anything in this line come and see us.

In Corsets we handle the R. & G., Dr. Warner's Fetherbone and W. B. Cyclist.

Men's, Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear in cotton and wool.

We have an elegant assortment of China Ware and our prices are bound to sell the goods.

BALCOM & LLOYD.

Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa.

HONEST DEALING.

ALL SORTS.

When a fellow has a weakness for strong drink it's the weakness that usually gets the better of the strength.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Fackler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of La-Grippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

There is a horrible rumor to the effect that Oom Paul whiskers will be popular this winter.

President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

When a wise man makes up his mind to bet on a horse race he changes his mind.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

No matter how often a clock may go on a strike, its hands refuse to stop work.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Hoisington, Kan., of Kodol Dpspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Chestnut eaters should remember that the worm will turn when bitten upon.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Rive, Ill., says, "After suffering from bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Many a man becomes a dyspeptic from being forced to eat his own words.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me,, healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

The inventor of a hair restorer believes in making things come out on top.

Millions of dollars, is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Some men are so superstitious that they object to lending money on Friday.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex , says, "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." R. C. Dodson. 8ly

The wheels of fortune are sometimes in a rich man's head.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequaled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by L. Taggart. oct

Some people who trust in Providence eventually lose their credit.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend to the public." For sale by L. Taggart. oct

The more you think of some people the less you think of them.

I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have also been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel tankful. For sale by L. Taggart. oct

Long-winded speakers usually hold forth at bored meetings.

Nature can only feed the flame of life with the food eaten which is digested. Herbine will reinvigorate a weak stomach, and so improve digestion as to insure the natural bloom of health. Price 50c. L. Taggart. oct

Most French duels end in a draw.

Notice to Wheelmen.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25 cent bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment, if it fails to cure bumps, bruises, scratches, chafes, cuts, strains, blisters, sore muscles, sunburn, chapped hands or face, pimples, freckles, or any other ailments requiring an external application. Lady riders are especially pleased with Arnica and Oil Liniment, it is so clean and nice to use. Twenty-five cents a bottle; one three times as large for 50 cents. L. Taggart. R. C. Dodson. 34-25ly

Never show courtesy to a blind beggar. He can't see it.

For all flesh cuts or wounds, in either the human subject or in animals, as a dressing, Ballard's Snow Liniment is excellent; while for sores on working horses, especially if slow to heal, or suppurating, its healing qualities are unequaled. Price, 25c., and 50c. L. Taggart. oct

To Los Angeles and Southern California.

Every Friday night, at 10.35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for Los Angeles and Southern California, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City, for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

In addition to the regular Pullman porter, each car is accompanied by an intelligent, competent and courteous "courier," who will attend to the wants of passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service, and will be appreciated by families or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children, who usually get weary on a long journey.

These tourist cars are sleeping cars supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the berth rate (each berth will accommodate two persons) is only $6.00 from Chicago to California. Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car folder, or address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, 300 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 35-6t-alt.

Dizziness, loss of appetite, flatulency and nausea, are all connected with dyspepsia or indigestion. Herbine will give prompt relief. Price 50 cents. L. Taggart. oct

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IS OFFERING

Special Bargains

IN

BABY CARRIAGES

Having purchased the largest and most handsome line of those goods I shall be compelled to cut close to the cost in order not to carry any over to another season. Come quick and get your pick.

PARLOR SUITES,	BED-ROOM SUITES,
EASY CHAIRS,	WINDOW CURTAINS,
SIDEBOARDS,	HAT RACKS,
LOUNGES,	DESKS,
EASELS.	Etc..Etc

LUXURY

it is to recline at ease on one of our superb couches. Slumber can unsought under such delightful conditions. Pieces of furniture like these are as pleasant to look on as they are to lie on and this fact makes them an irresistable temptation to repose. Our entire stock is packed full of temptations for that matter, temptations in parlor and bedroom suits and in every kind of furniture, and unprecedented temptations in prices. Some people are always quoting from somebody, but our favorite quotations are figures like these: Couches, $5, $6, $8, and $10.

Best Furniture.

We have the largest line ever exhibited in Cameron county.

Geo. J. LaBar.

CELERY KING

NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c. and 25c. packages by druggists and dealers. 2

R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

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Horse Shoer,

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DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all WORM Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

For sale by L. Taggart. 34-1-ly.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For sale by L. Taggart, Emporium, Pa.

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

AFTER USING.

For sale by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this Ad. out and send to us, and we will send you OUR HIGH-GRADE BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by freight C. O. D., subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines others sell as high as $50.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay your freight agent Our Special Offer Price $15.50 and freight charges. The machine weighs 120 pounds and the freight will average 75 cents for each 500 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your $15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at $8.50, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00 and up, all of which are fully described in Our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but $15.50 for this 7-DRAWER BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

THE BURDICK has every modern improvement, every good point of every high-grade machine made, with the defects of none. Made by the best maker in America. SOLID OAK CABINET, BENT COVER. Latest 1899 Skeleton frame, piano polish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on 4 casters, ball bearing adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand, finest large high arm head made, positive four-motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable presser foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard.

GUARANTEED the lightest running, most durable and nearest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-YEAR GUARANTEE is sent with every machine.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your storekeeper sells at $40.00 to $50.00, and then if convinced you are saving $20.00 to $35.00, pay your freight agent the $15.50. WE TO RETURN YOUR $15.50 if at any time within three months you say you are not satisfied. ORDER TO-DAY. DON'T DELAY. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

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HEADQUARTERS FOR

Popular Bakery,

FRESH BREAD,
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FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
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Daily Delivery.

All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

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DRESS GOODS,

Comprising a line of Linens, Mull, Swisses, Organdies, Muslins, Ginghams, etc., which we offer to the people of Emporium and vicinity at exceedingly low prices for quality of goods.

WE HAVE

India Linens at 10, 12, 14, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents per yd.
White Lawns at 10, 12, 14, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents per yd.
Colored lawns,—twelve different shades at 15c per yd.
Mulls at from - - - 15 to 25 cents per yd.
Organdies, very good at 12 cts. finer at 25 cents per yd.
Dotted Swiss, large and small dotts at 10 and 20c per yd.
Muslins, large quantity at exceptionally low prices.
Outings, light weight for summer uses, at 8 cents per yd.
Ginghams, fancy and plain, from 6 to 10 cents per yd.
Calicoes, fast colors, good patterns, at little prices.

We invite you to our store to compare our prices and goods with others, as we feel sure that after a fair comparison you will be more than pleased with the goods we offer and the service given.

CARPETS.

When in need of a carpet, call and examine our line of patterns. We handle carpets from sample and from the fact that we do not have to keep a lot of capital tied up in the stock, we can offer you lower prices. Leave us your order and we will have you the carpet in two or three days.

MATTINGS,

We have a line of Mattings, and very desirable patterns, at prices that defy competition. Do not expect to get new mattings at last year's prices, for you cannot, as the prices have been advanced by the jobber and we retailers have to follow suit, or not handle the line.

RUGS,

We have a small line of rugs, very nice patterns, which we would like you to see. Call at our store and the clerks will be only too glad to show you the stock.

C. B. HOWARD & CO.